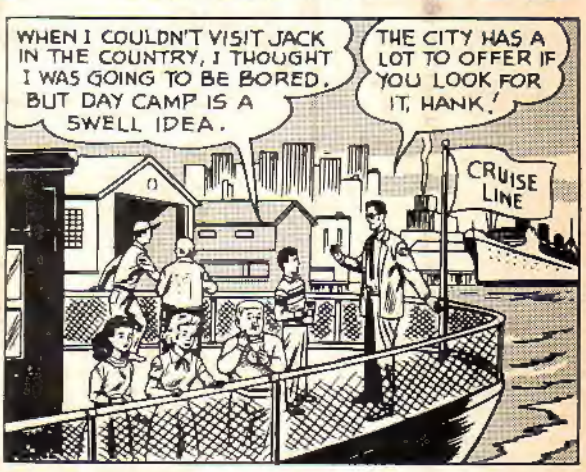
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
READ THE SHOCKING... "VALLEY of 1,000 DOOMS!"
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
AUG.
NO. 101
12¢
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS THE STARTLING END OF THIS GIANT OF A STORY...
"SPACE BABY!"
IF THOSE GIANT ALIENS WHO PLAN TO ATTACK EARTH DISCOVER I'M NOT REALLY A CHILD, LIKE THEIR KIDS, THEY'LL DESTROY ME!

Summer at HOME can be FUN!

GEE, DAD, IT'S FUN HELPING IN THE STORE THIS SUMMER.
GOOD, JACK! YOU WERE PRETTY DISAPPOINTED WHEN THE PLAN TO EXCHANGE VISITS WITH YOUR FRIEND, HANK, FELL THROUGH.
35¢ lb


WHEN I COULDN'T VISIT JACK IN THE COUNTRY, I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE BORED. BUT DAY CAMP IS A SWELL IDEA.
THE CITY HAS A LOT TO OFFER IF YOU LOOK FOR IT, HANK!
CRUISE LINE

I GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL SORRY FOR YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T GO AWAY IN THE SUMMER. THERE'S PLENTY OF FUN AND LOTS TO DO RIGHT IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD!

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The SPACE RANGER
QUICK TO BATTLE INTERPLANETARY EVIL-DOERS... QUICK TO COME TO THE AID OF DESERVING BEINGS ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE... SPACE RANGER DOESN'T HESITATE TO FIGHT FOR WHAT IS RIGHT, NO MATTER HOW COLOSSAL THE ODDS AGAINST HIM! NOW, THE GUARDIAN OF SPACE ENCOUNTERS ANOTHER TYPE OF GUARDIAN... A SINISTER MENACE APTLY NAMED INDESTRUKTO, THE GUARDIAN,
in the VALLEY of 1,000 DOOMS
;GASP!- THE ALIEN I BEFRIENDED IS DESERTING ME! IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE TERRIBLE VIBRATING MAN WILL SPLIT MY VERY ATOMS... APART!

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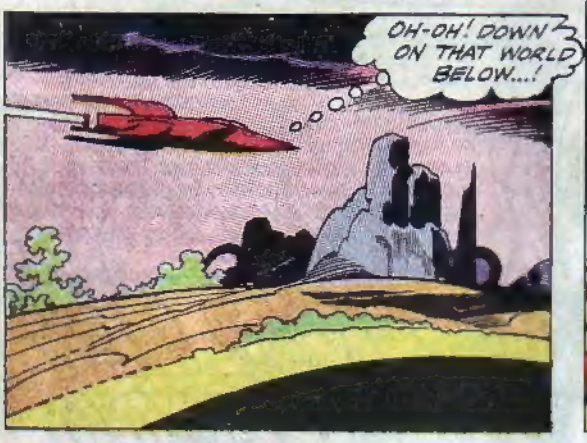
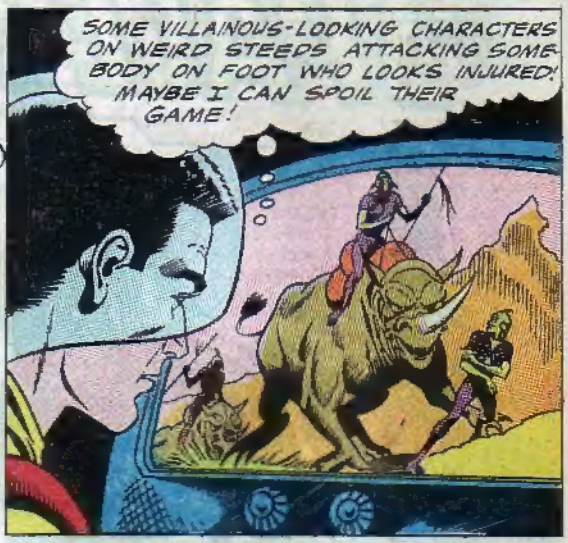
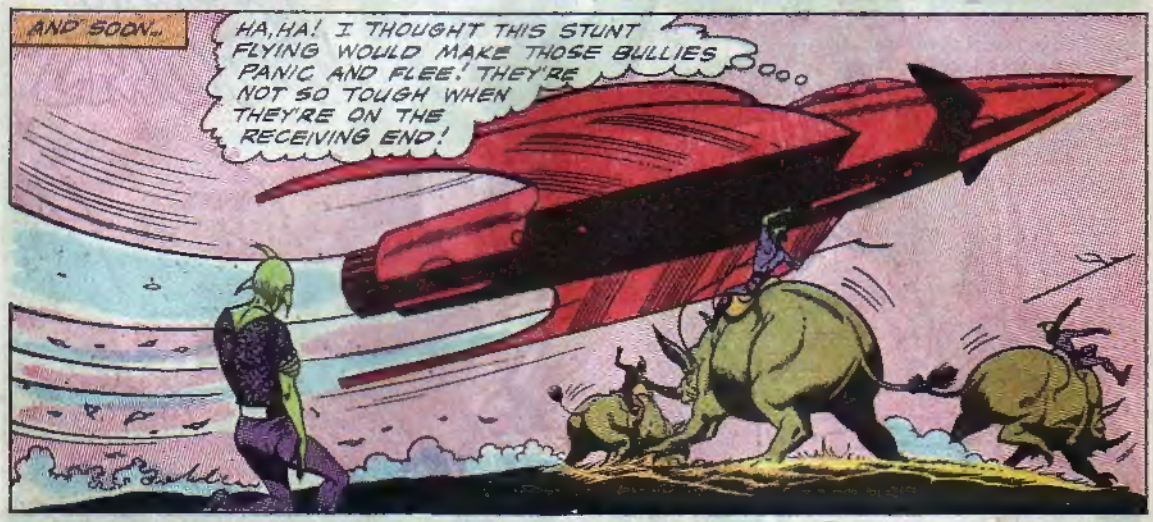
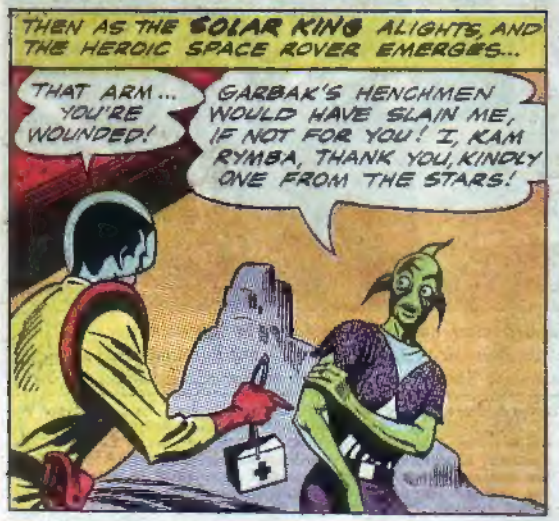
RETURNING FROM AN INTERSTELLAR MISSION, **SPACE RANGER** ZOOMS THE **SOLAR KING** INTO THE ATMOSPHERE OF A SMALL, REMOTE PLANET FOR A CLOSER LOOK, WHEN...

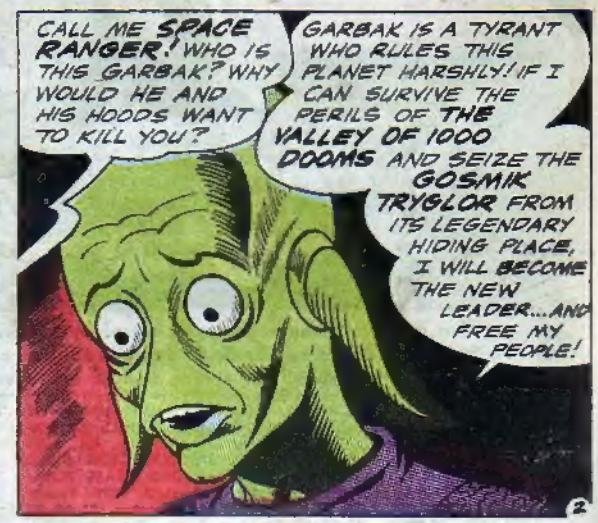


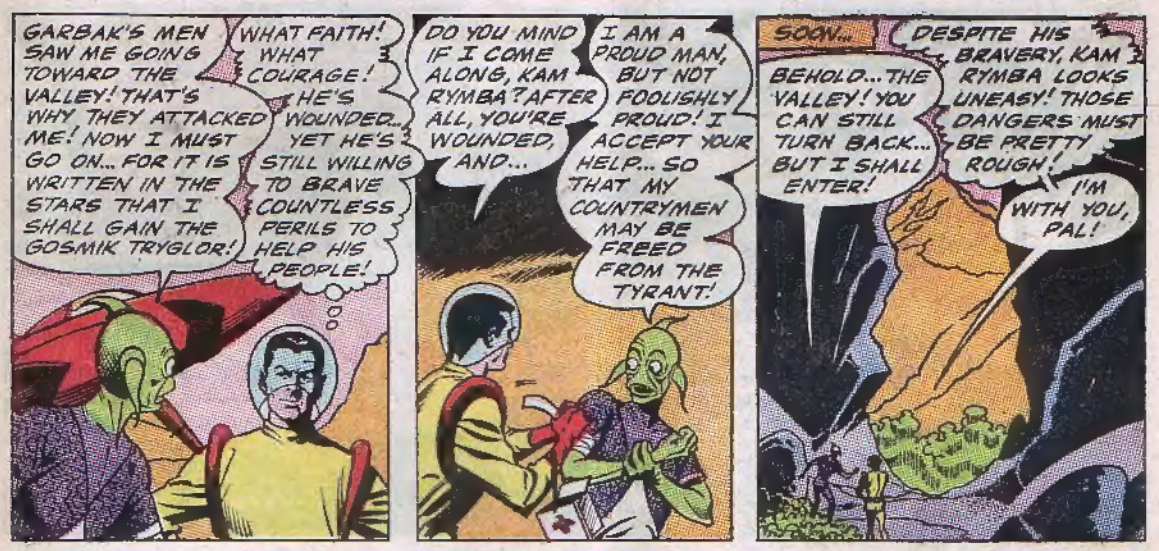

SOME VILLAINOUS-LOOKING CHARACTERS ON WEIRD STEEDS ATTACKING SOME-BODY ON FOOT WHO LOOKS INJURED! MAYBE I CAN SPOIL THEIR GAME!

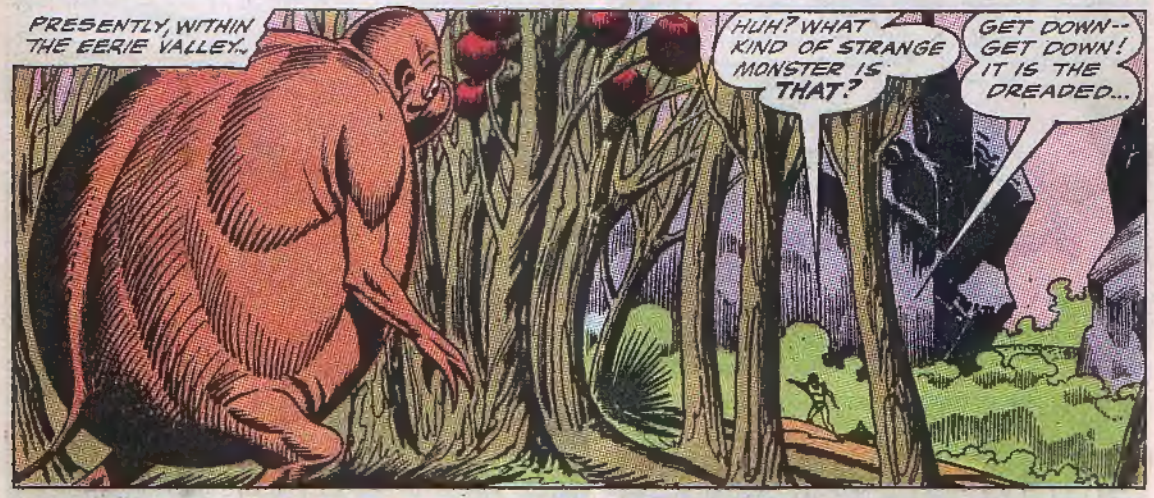

AND SOON...
HA, HA! I THOUGHT THIS STUNT FLYING WOULD MAKE THOSE BULLIES PANIC AND FLEE! THEY'RE NOT SO TOUGH WHEN THEY'RE ON THE RECEIVING END!

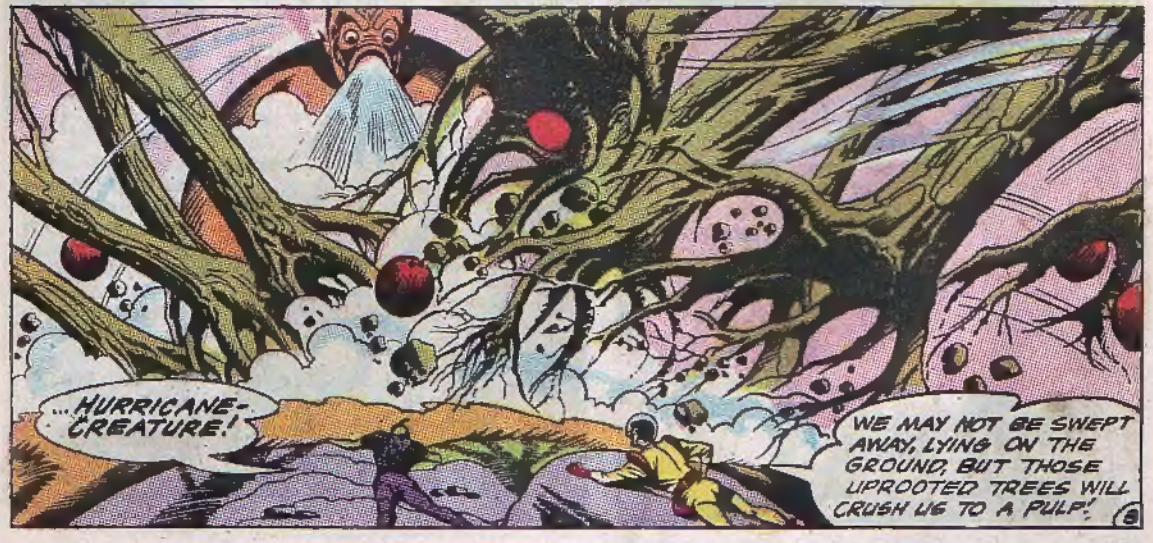
THEN AS THE **SOLAR KING** ALIGHTS, AND THE HEROIC SPACE ROVER EMERGES...



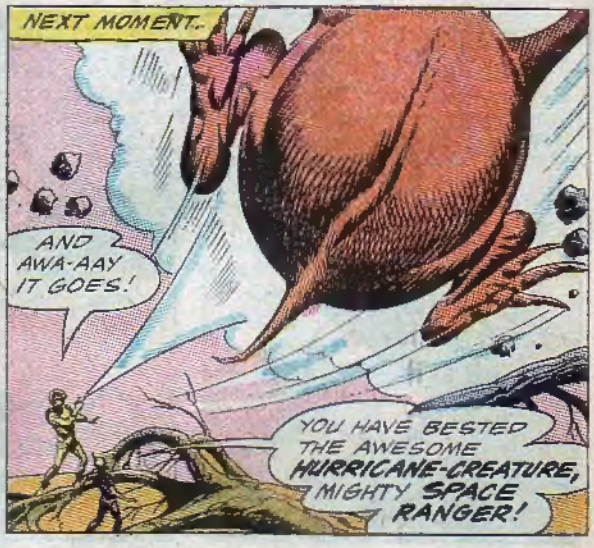

CALL ME **SPACE RANGER**! WHO IS THIS GARBAK? WHY WOULD HE AND HIS HOODS WANT TO KILL YOU?
GARBAK IS A TYRANT WHO RULES THIS PLANET HARSHLY! IF I CAN SURVIVE THE PERILS OF **THE VALLEY OF 1000 DOOMS** AND SEIZE THE **GOSMIK TRYGLOR** FROM ITS LEGENDARY HIDING PLACE, I WILL BECOME THE NEW LEADER...AND FREE MY PEOPLE!

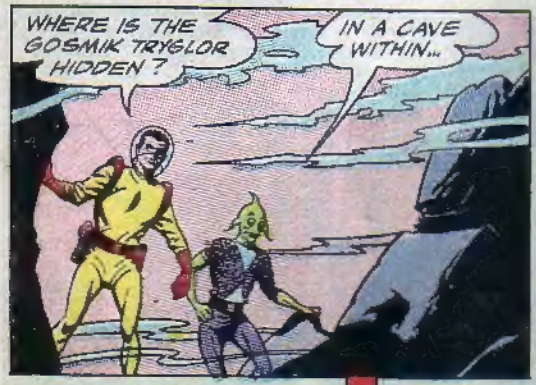

GARBAK'S MEN SAW ME GOING TOWARD THE VALLEY! THAT'S WHY THEY ATTACKED ME! NOW I MUST GO ON... FOR IT IS WRITTEN IN THE STARS THAT I SHALL GAIN THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR!
WHAT FAITH! WHAT COURAGE! HE'S WOUNDED... YET HE'S STILL WILLING TO BRAVE COUNTLESS PERILS TO HELP HIS PEOPLE!
DO YOU MIND IF I COME ALONG, KAM RYMBA? AFTER ALL, YOU'RE WOUNDED, AND...
I AM A PROUD MAN, BUT NOT FOOLISHLY PROUD! I ACCEPT YOUR HELP... SO THAT MY COUNTRYMEN MAY BE FREED FROM THE TYRANT!
SOON...
BEHOLD... THE VALLEY! YOU CAN STILL TURN BACK... BUT I SHALL ENTER!
DESPITE HIS BRAVERY, KAM RYMBA LOOKS UNEASY! THOSE DANGERS MUST BE PRETTY ROUGH!
I'M WITH YOU, PAL!


PRESENTLY, WITHIN THE EERIE VALLEY...
HUH? WHAT KIND OF STRANGE MONSTER IS THAT?
GET DOWN-- GET DOWN! IT IS THE DREADED...


...HURRICANE-CREATURE!
WE MAY NOT BE SWEPT AWAY, LYING ON THE GROUND, BUT THOSE UPROOTED TREES WILL CRUSH US TO A PULP!

I'LL HAVE TO COUNTER-ATTACK WITH MY OWN HIGH-PRESSURE AIR BLAST! THERE!... BUT I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY-- MUST GET TO THE SOURCE WITH MAXIMUM POWER!



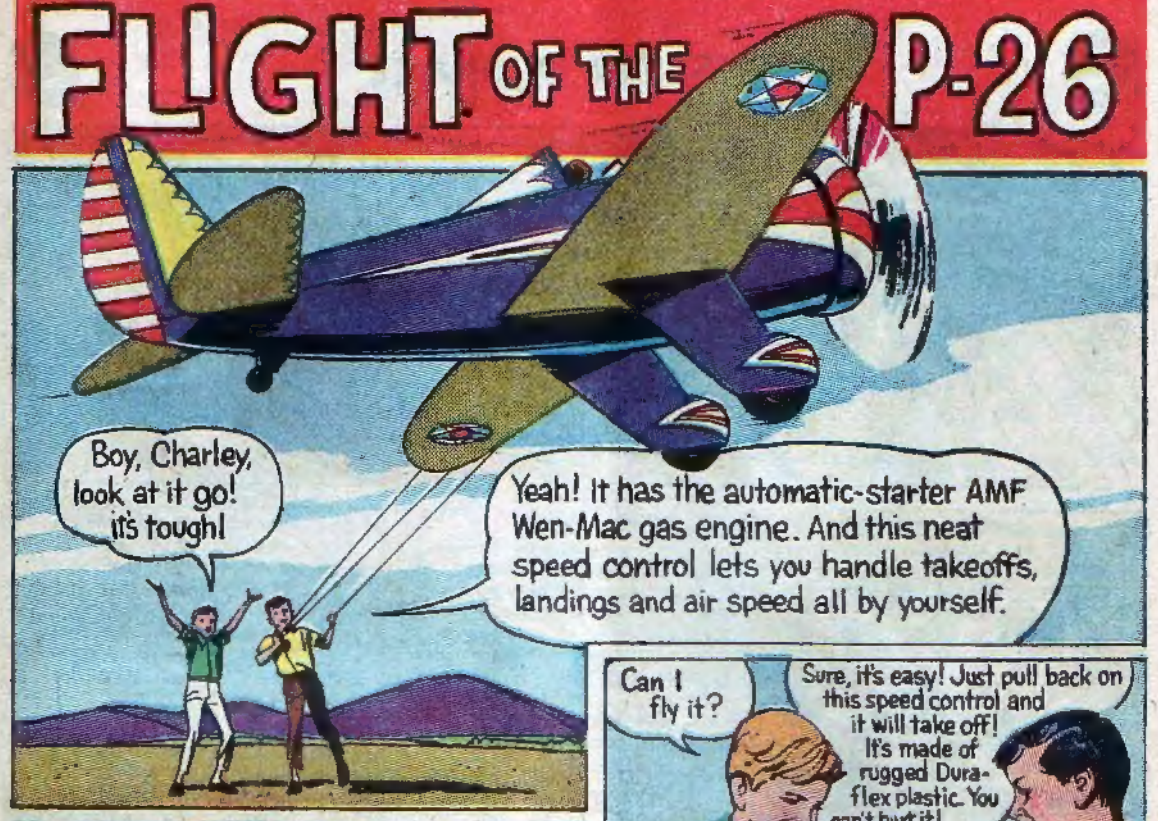


WITHIN... WITHIN...
HE'S COME TO A SUDDEN HALT! I CAN HARDLY MOVE, TOO! WHERE'RE THOSE ODDLY-GLOWING VARI-COLORED LIGHTS COMING FROM?

THEY'RE EMANA-TING FROM THAT PULSATING ROCK! GREAT SCREAM-ING COMETS! I F-FEEL AS IF I'M BEING T-TURNED INTO STONE! AND THE SAME THING'S HAPPEN-ING TO KAM RYMBA! THAT DEVILISH ROCK IS TO BLAME!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

FLIGHT OF THE P-26

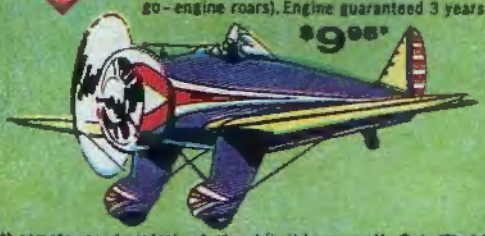

Boy, Charley, look at it go! it's tough!
Yeah! It has the automatic-starter AMF Wen-Mac gas engine. And this neat speed control lets you handle takeoffs, landings and air speed all by yourself.

Can I fly it?
Sure, it's easy! Just pull back on this speed control and it will take off! It's made of rugged Dura-flex plastic. You can't hurt it!

WEN-MAC **P-26 Pursuit Plane**

Completely assembled, ready to fly. With exclusive Rotomatic starter (turn prop—let 'er go—engine roars). Engine guaranteed 3 years.

$9.98*



With remote speed control—start and fly it by yourself. $13.48*

Available at dealers everywhere. *Suggested retail price.

FREE, FREE, FREE!

One ½ pt. can of Wen-Mac Premium Engine Fuel. Just cut out, fill in and bring this certificate to your dealer. Limit one can per family. Offer ends August 30, 1965.

Name_____

Address_____

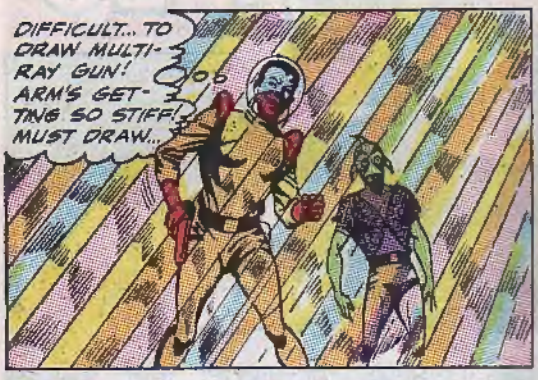
City_____ State_____

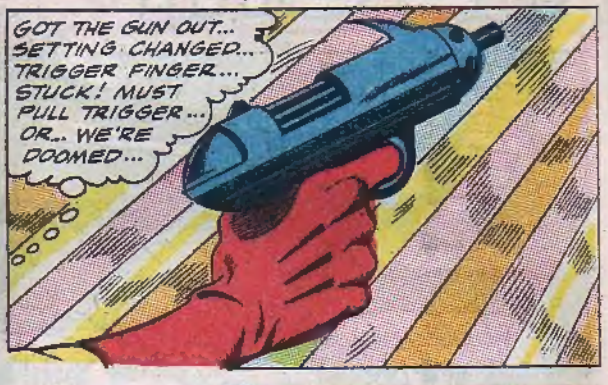
TO DEALER: This coupon is redeemable for one ½ pt. can of fuel (plus 2¢ handling) if mailed to WEN-MAC, Div. of AMF, Los Angeles, Calif. 90064. Any applicable sales tax to be paid by consumer.

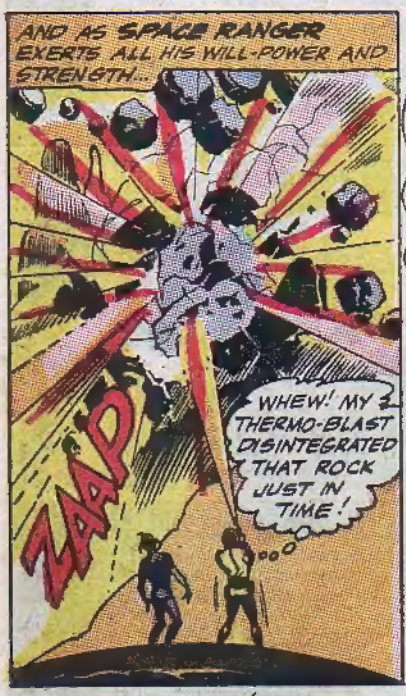
DEALER'S NAME _____ WHOLESALER'S NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ ADDRESS _____

Void in the State of Washington or wherever taxed, prohibited or otherwise restricted by law. Cash value: 1/20¢.


DIFFICULT... TO DRAW MULTI-RAY GUN! ARM'S GET-TING SO STIFF! MUST DRAW...

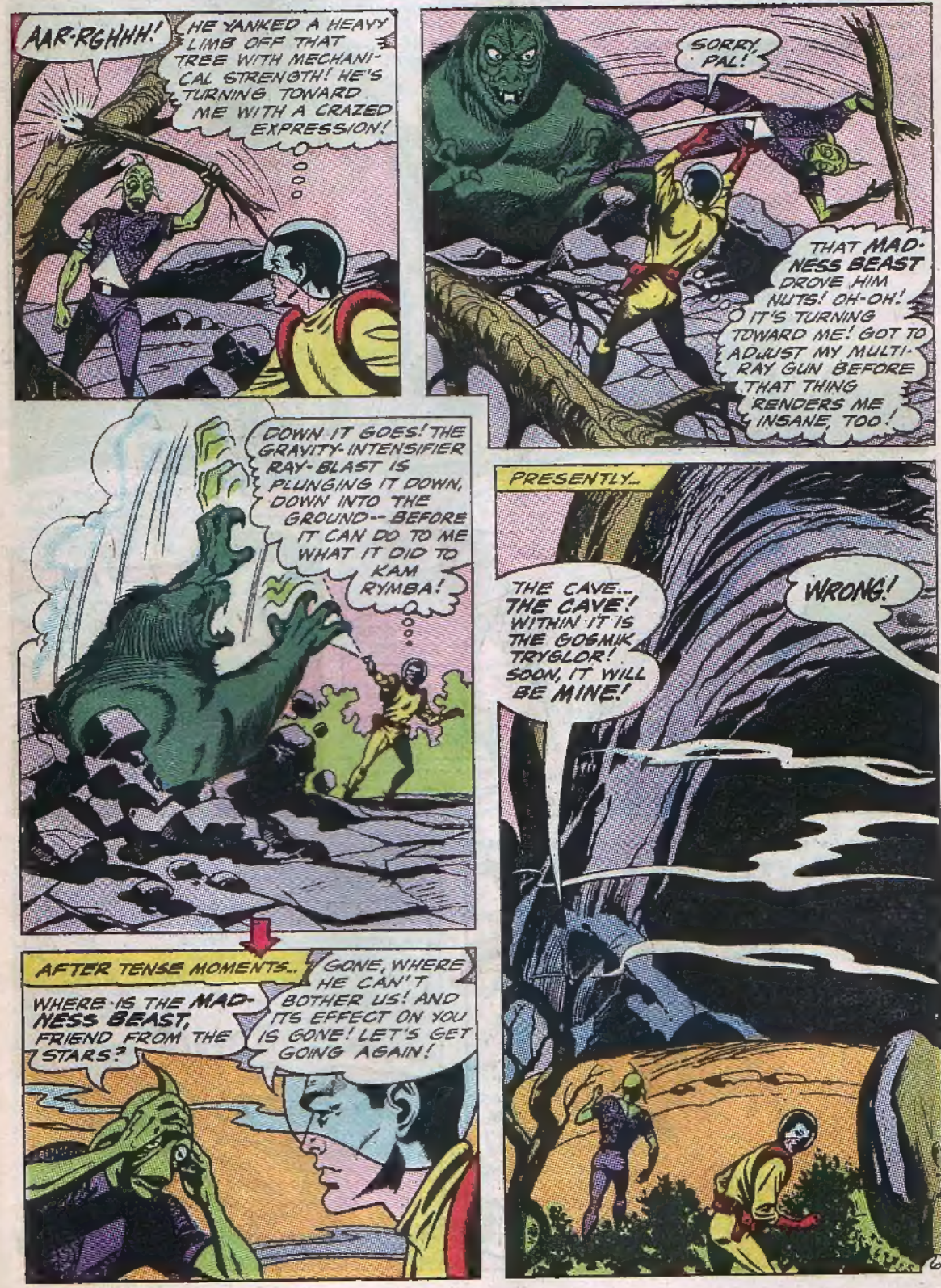

GOT THE GUN OUT... SETTING CHANGED... TRIGGER FINGER... STUCK! MUST PULL TRIGGER... OR... WE'RE DOOMED...


AND AS SPACE RANGER EXERTS ALL HIS WILL-POWER AND STRENGTH...
ZAAP
WHEW! MY THERMO-BLAST DISINTEGRATED THAT ROCK JUST IN TIME!

MINUTES LATER...
WE CAN MOVE AGAIN! THANK PLUTO, THE PETRIFYING EFFECT WAS ONLY TEMPORARY! IF NOT, WE'D HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO STATUES! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT OUR HAVING TO RUN A GANTLET OF MANY PERILS!

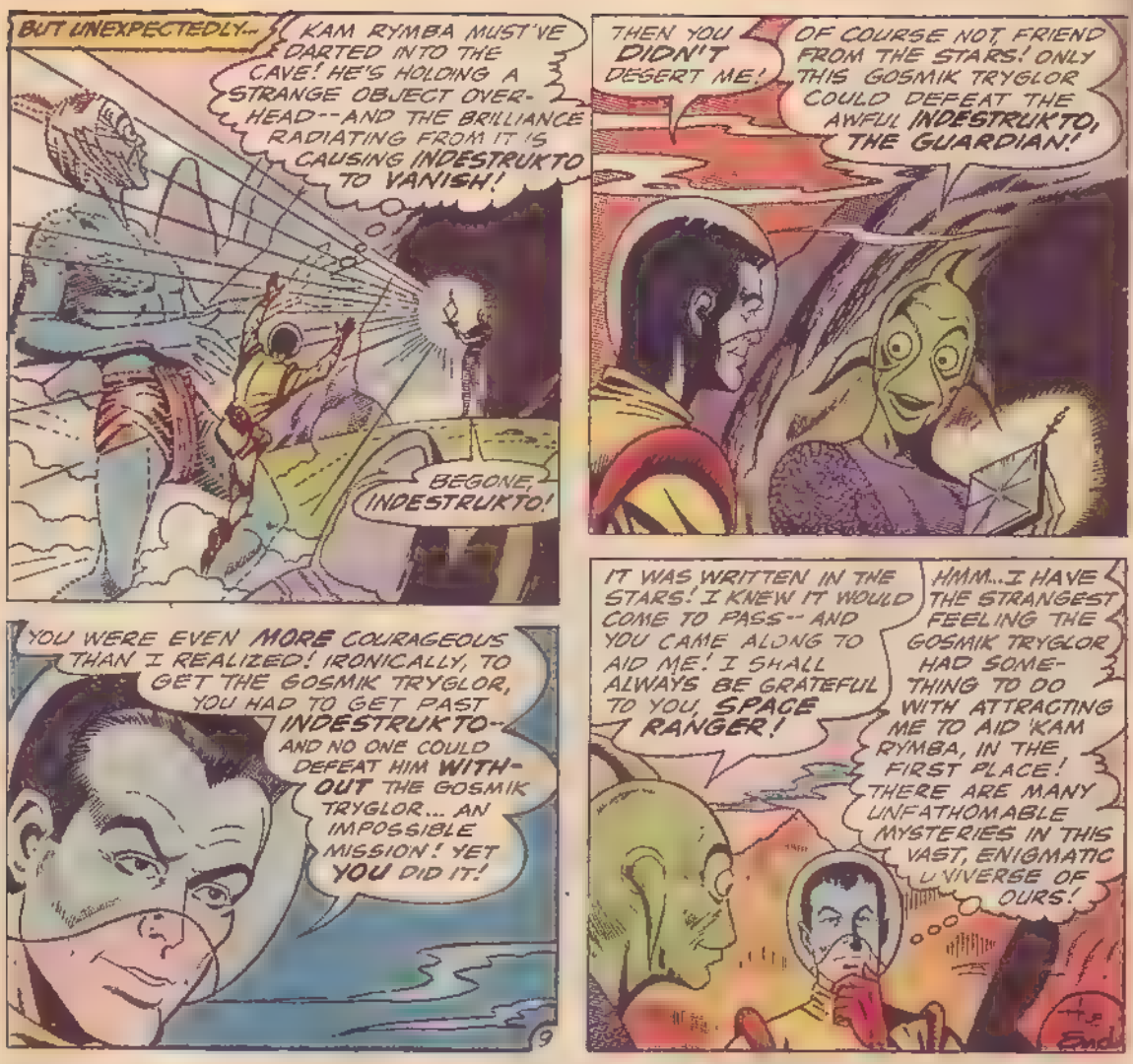
ONCE MORE, I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, SPACE RANGER! YOU CAN TURN BACK IF YOU WISH, FOR THE MENACES WILL BECOME GREATER, NOT LESS!
I'M WITH YOU TO THE FINISH, CHUM! ON TO THAT VERY SPECIAL CAVE! LET'S MOVE!

SHORTLY...
THE MADNESS BEAST!
HUH?
RED RAYS FROM THAT THING'S EYES HAVE ENGULFED POOR KAM RYMBA! HIS FACE... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIS FACE?


AAR-RGHHH!
HE YANKED A HEAVY LIMB OFF THAT TREE WITH MECHANICAL STRENGTH! HE'S TURNING TOWARD ME WITH A CRAZED EXPRESSION!
SORRY, PAL!
THAT MADNESS BEAST DROVE HIM NUTS! OH-OH! IT'S TURNING TOWARD ME! GOT TO ADJUST MY MULTI-RAY GUN BEFORE THAT THING RENDERS ME INSANE, TOO!
DOWN IT GOES! THE GRAVITY-INTENSIFIER RAY-BLAST IS PLUNGING IT DOWN, DOWN INTO THE GROUND--BEFORE IT CAN DO TO ME WHAT IT DID TO KAM RYMBA!
PRESENTLY...
THE CAVE... THE CAVE! WITHIN IT IS THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR! SOON, IT WILL BE MINE!
WRONG!
AFTER TENSE MOMENTS..
WHERE IS THE MADNESS BEAST, FRIEND FROM THE STARS?
GONE, WHERE HE CAN'T BOTHER US! AND ITS EFFECT ON YOU IS GONE! LET'S GET GOING AGAIN!

OUT OF THE SHROUDING MIST NEAR THE CAVE ENTRANCE STEPS...
HA,HA,HA! MANY HAVE SOUGHT THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR! NONE HAVE CAPTURED IT... BECAUSE OF ME, INDESTRUKTO, THE GUARDIAN!
I'LL HANDLE THIS OVERSIZED OAF, KAM RYMBA!
YOU WILL FIND ME DIFFICULT TO HANDLE! HAVE AN ELECTRIC-BOLT, HEE, HEE, HEE!
CRACKLE
THAT WAS CLOSE!
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, YOU MURDEROUS MONSTER! TASTE MY HEAT-RAY!
MUST FIGHT BACK, IN SELF-DEFENSE!
SUDDENLY, TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF SPACE RANGER...
FANTASTIC! MY HEAT BLAST CHANGED HIM INTO A FIRE-BEING--AND HE'S ABSORBING THE HEAT-RAY DELIGHTEDLY, AS THOUGH IT WERE A TASTY TREAT!
HA, HA! THAT WAS GOOD, GOOD, GOOD... HAVE SOME OF THE SAME, FROM ME!
ONLY ONE WAY TO BATTLE THAT FIERY PERIL BEFORE I'M BURNED TO A CRISP!

AGAIN, SPACE RANGER GETS OFF A BLAST FROM HIS MULTI-RAY GUN...
NOW TO FIGHT FIRE WITH ICE! FREEZE!
TRYING TO COOL ME DOWN, EH? I SHALL OBLIGE YOU...
...THUSLY! HMMM... THAT'S DELICIOUS!
HE'S BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO AN ICE-CREATURE WHO ENJOYS SUPER-COLD!
HA, HA! SEE HOW MY FREEZE-EMANATIONS ARE CREATING GIGANTIC ICICLES OUT OF THE MOISTURE IN THE AIR! BE MY GUEST!
GIGANTIC ICICLES... RAINING DOWN-- FENCING ME IN...!
ZAP
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! I'VE CREATED A MASSIVE ICICLE OF MY OWN OUT OF THE AIR MOISTURE...
... AND THE ICE TORPEDO IS CRASHING OPEN THE ICE-BARRIER!
CRACK!
HE'S TOUGH TO DEFEAT, BUT THIS VIBRATION RAY WILL... OH, NO! IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN-- NOW HE'S BECOME A VIBRATING BEING!
HE'S SEIZED ME! I'M QUIVERING SO VIOLENTLY, I F-FEEL L-LIKE MY ATOMS ARE ABOUT TO SPLIT APART! CHOKE! KAM RYMBA IS FLEEING CRAVENLY, ABANDONING ME T-TO D-DIE...


BUT UNEXPECTEDLY--
KAM RYMBA MUST'VE DARTED INTO THE CAVE! HE'S HOLDING A STRANGE OBJECT OVERHEAD--AND THE BRILLIANCE RADIATING FROM IT IS CAUSING INDESTRUKTO TO VANISH!
BEGONE, INDESTRUKTO!
THEN YOU DIDN'T DESERT ME!
OF COURSE NOT, FRIEND FROM THE STARS! ONLY THIS GOSMIK TRYGLOR COULD DEFEAT THE AWFUL INDESTRUKTO, THE GUARDIAN!
YOU WERE EVEN MORE COURAGEOUS THAN I REALIZED! IRONICALLY, TO GET THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR, YOU HAD TO GET PAST INDESTRUKTO--AND NO ONE COULD DEFEAT HIM WITHOUT THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR... AN IMPOSSIBLE MISSION! YET YOU DID IT!
IT WAS WRITTEN IN THE STARS! I KNEW IT WOULD COME TO PASS--AND YOU CAME ALONG TO AID ME! I SHALL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, SPACE RANGER!
HMM...I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THE GOSMIK TRYGLOR HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH ATTRACTING ME TO AID KAM RYMBA, IN THE FIRST PLACE! THERE ARE MANY UNFATHOMABLE MYSTERIES IN THIS VAST, ENIGMATIC UNIVERSE OF OURS!
THE END

PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)

Tootsie Roll

See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!

MAN-MADE flame, as bright and as hot as the sun, has been demonstrated at Columbia University's Electronics Research Laboratories. In fact, the hottest part of the jet flame (20,000 degrees Fahrenheit) is exactly twice as hot as the sun's surface. Needless to say, its brightness—comparable to the sun's brightest regions—is three times that of any light source yet developed on earth.

The hot jet is about three-quarters of an inch thick and it spurts outward only a few inches from the device that produced it. Spectators who observed the demonstration had to wear welder's masks against the intense brightness. But because the heat is so quickly dissipated in the open air, it had no effect upon observers standing only a few feet away.

Future uses for this amazing flame include outdoor illumination, with the possibility of turning night into day over a wide area; welding (it can already burn right through concrete); and deep space travel.

* * *

Outer space is usually thought of as an immaculately clean place. But scientists of the National Geographic Society report that the contrary is true. According to this report, it is estimated that the earth's gravitational field picks up several million tons of dust and small particles every year, and that the total accumulation of this material on the surface of the earth since its formation two billion years ago is now considerably over ten feet.

This fact came to light during studies made by the Air Force and the National Aeronautics and Space Administration of space particles in future space travel.

The space dust drifts down to earth from a number of sources. Most of it is attracted by the earth's magnetic field as our planet passes through debris left behind by passing comets. But a good deal of the dust comes from the moon itself, created by meteors hitting its surface. As much as a ton of this lunar matter filters through our atmosphere every day.

* * *

Is a nuclear bomb explosion the most powerful force ever unleashed on earth? A surprisingly large number of people think so. But recently, an official group of scientists named by President Johnson to study the effects of the earthquake that struck Alaska in March, 1964, declared that the quake was 2,000 times more powerful than any nuclear bomb ever exploded.

In terms of force, they stated, the quake unleashed about 200,000 megatons of energy!

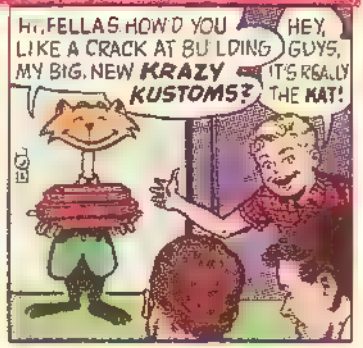
* * *

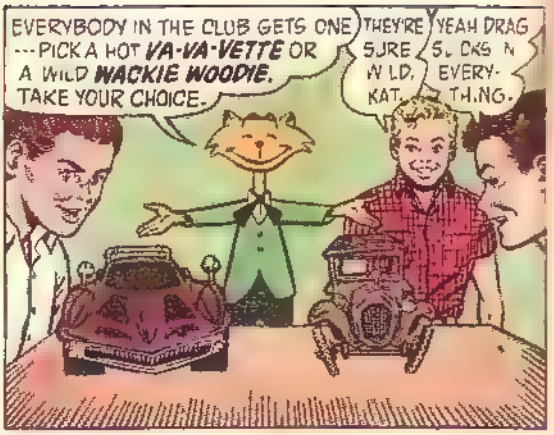
Army engineers have just developed a space rocket motor the size of a small pea. Its weight is less than three-hundredths of an ounce! Called "cap motors," their initial use will be as stabilizing motors for a Tiros weather satellite. And, in the planning stage, the Air Force is studying slightly larger models for possible use on astronauts' space belts—to propel the spacemen who are forced to step outside their craft for purposes of repair or inspection.

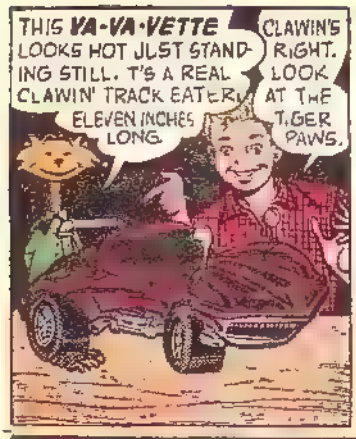
Like their giant-sized rocket brothers, the cap motors burn a solid propellant. They may be fired one at a time, or in sequence like caps in a toy pistol. The tiny motors, in fact, got their name from this similarity in sound, for when fired they made a sharp report only slightly louder than a cap pistol.

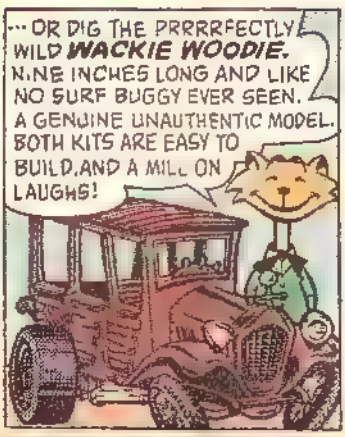
How to Build Prrrrfect Models

The model club gets a surprise visit from THE KAT FROM AMT




EVERYBODY IN THE CLUB GETS ONE --- PICK A HOT VA-VA-VETTE OR A WILD WACKIE WOODIE. TAKE YOUR CHOICE.
THEY'RE SURE N'LD, KAT.
YEAH DRAG S. DKS N EVERY-TH.NG.


THIS VA-VA-VETTE LOOKS HOT JUST STANDING STILL. T'S A REAL CLAWIN' TRACK EATER!
ELEVEN INCHES LONG.
CLAWIN'S RIGHT. LOOK AT THE TIGER PAWS.


... OR DIG THE PRRRRFECTLY WILD WACKIE WOODIE. NINE INCHES LONG AND LIKE NO SURF BUGGY EVER SEEN. A GENUINE UNAUTHENTIC MODEL. BOTH KITS ARE EASY TO BUILD, AND A MILL ON LAUGHS!

GET YOUR KRAZY KUSTOMS TODAY, GUYS!

ONLY $2.00 EACH AT YOUR FAVORITE HOBBY DEPARTMENT OR MODEL STORE. ASK FOR THE PRRRRFECT WACKIE WOODIE OR VA-VA-VETTE BY AMT.

AMT CORPORATION
BOX 61
TROY, MICHIGAN

amt

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

½ MILE SOUTH OF GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE

10 ADDITIONAL NEW RIDES

ADMIT ONE (1) to
PALISADES
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FREE
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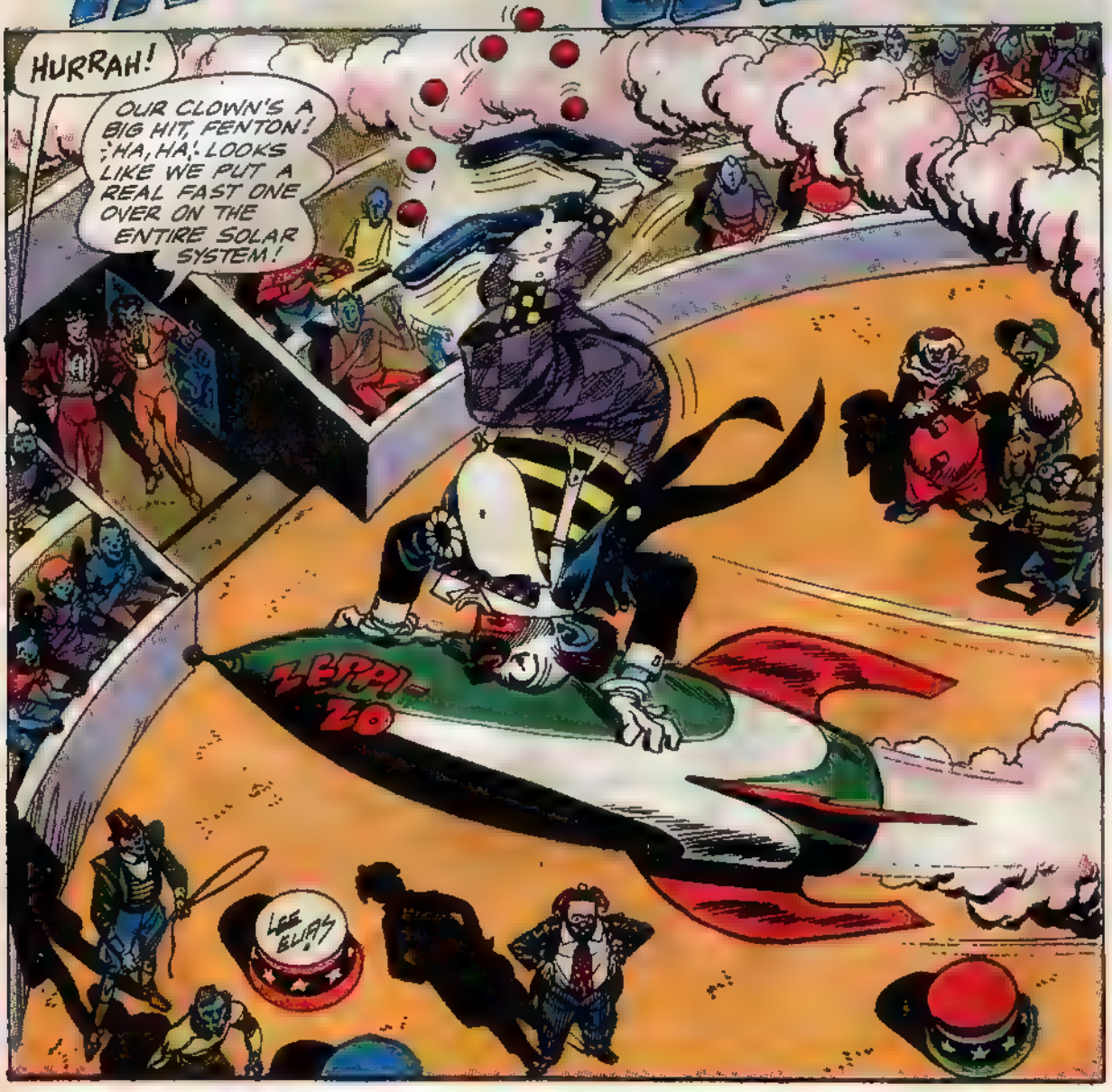
PARKING & 2 FREE RIDES

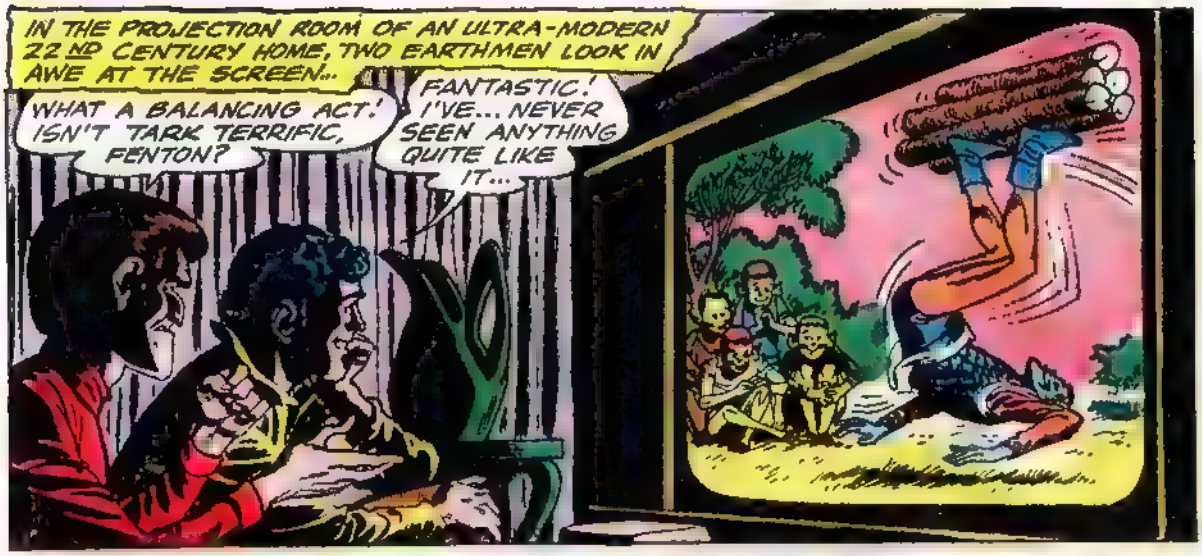
FIFTH AVENUE
CUDDLE UP
AND
CRAZY CRYSTALS

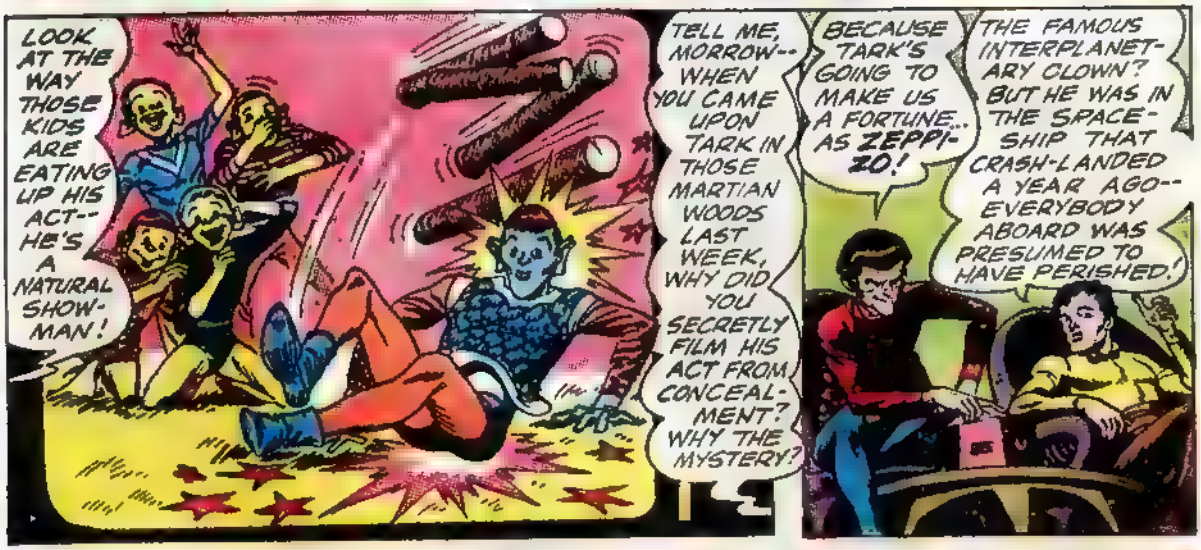
WORTH 85¢

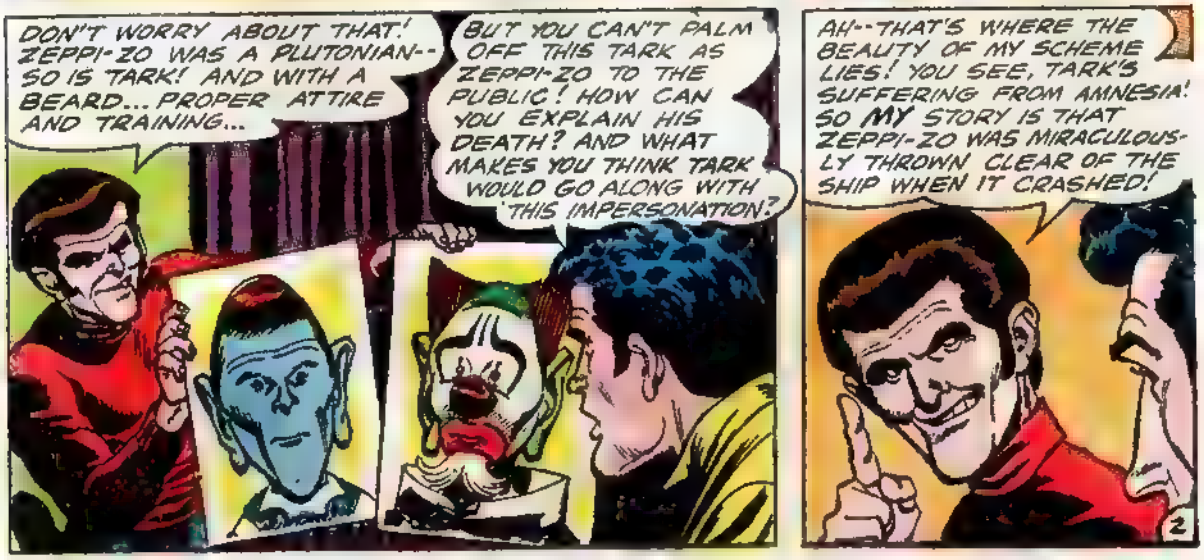
IT WAS JUST LIKE OLD TIMES! A FAMOUS CLOWN HAD COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE, SO TO SPEAK, TO AWE AND THRILL FUTURISTIC AUDIENCES! BUT BEHIND HIS RETURN WAS AN INCREDIBLE STORY--FOR NO LIVING BEING IN THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM WAS AWARE OF THE TRUTH BEHIND...

ZEPPI-ZO--INTERPLANETARY CLOWN

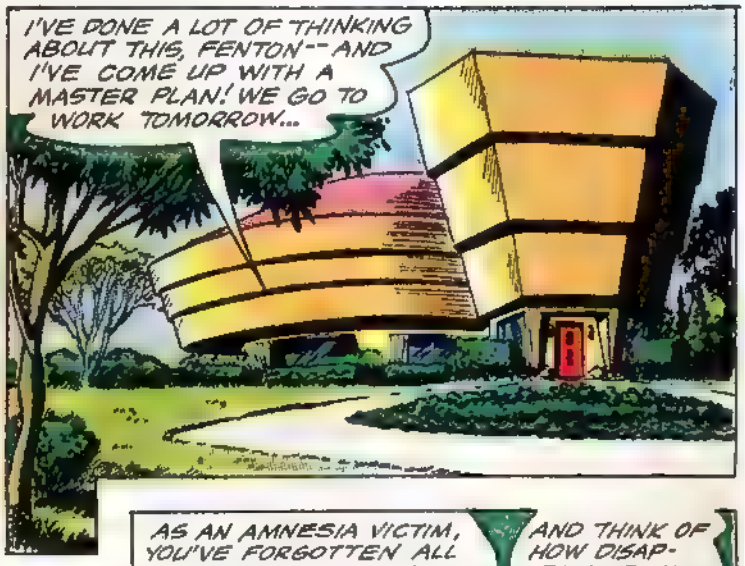



IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF AN ULTRA-MODERN 22ND CENTURY HOME, TWO EARTHMEN LOOK IN AWE AT THE SCREEN..
WHAT A BALANCING ACT! ISN'T TARK TERRIFIC, FENTON?
FANTASTIC! I'VE... NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT...


LOOK AT THE WAY THOSE KIDS ARE EATING UP HIS ACT-- HE'S A NATURAL SHOW-MAN!
TELL ME, MORROW-- WHEN YOU CAME UPON TARK IN THOSE MARTIAN WOODS LAST WEEK, WHY DID YOU SECRETLY FILM HIS ACT FROM CONCEALMENT? WHY THE MYSTERY?
BECAUSE TARK'S GOING TO MAKE US A FORTUNE... AS ZEPPI-ZO!
THE FAMOUS INTERPLANETARY CLOWN? BUT HE WAS IN THE SPACESHIP THAT CRASH-LANDED A YEAR AGO-- EVERYBODY ABOARD WAS PRESUMED TO HAVE PERISHED!


DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! ZEPPI-ZO WAS A PLUTONIAN-- SO IS TARK! AND WITH A BEARD... PROPER ATTIRE AND TRAINING...
BUT YOU CAN'T PALM OFF THIS TARK AS ZEPPI-ZO TO THE PUBLIC! HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN HIS DEATH? AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK TARK WOULD GO ALONG WITH THIS IMPERSONATION?
AH--THAT'S WHERE THE BEAUTY OF MY SCHEME LIES! YOU SEE, TARK'S SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA! SO MY STORY IS THAT ZEPPI-ZO WAS MIRACULOUSLY THROWN CLEAR OF THE SHIP WHEN IT CRASHED!
2

AND WHEN HE CAME TO, HE WANDERED AWAY SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA! GET IT? ONCE TARK SWALLOWS THAT STORY, HE'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG!
I DON'T KNOW... ZEPPI-ZO WAS THE GREATEST! DO YOU REALLY THINK TARK CAN FILL HIS SHOES?


I'VE DONE A LOT OF THINKING ABOUT THIS, FENTON--AND I'VE COME UP WITH A MASTER PLAN! WE GO TO WORK TOMORROW...

NEXT DAY, TEARS COME TO TARK'S EYES AS..
YOU SAY THAT I'M ZEPPI-ZO... A GREAT CLOWN; SOB! I-I HAVE FOUND MY IDENTITY AT LAST! HOW CAN I THANK YOU, STRANGERS...?
FORGET IT, ZEPPI! BUT LEARNING WHO YOU WERE DOES PRESENT PROBLEMS...

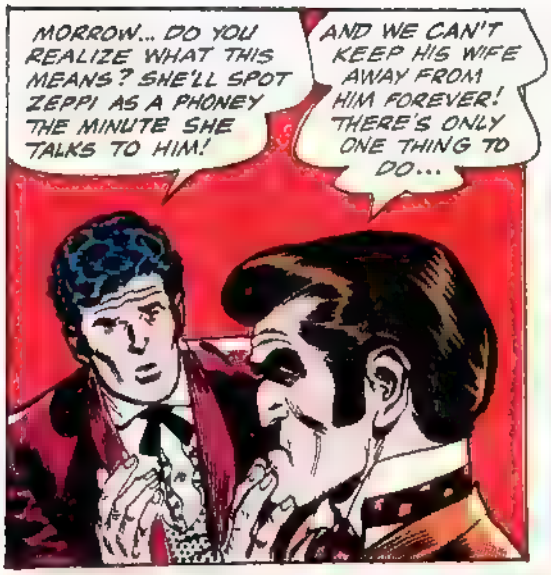
AS AN AMNESIA VICTIM, YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ALL YOUR GREAT ACTS... YOUR TALENT AS A CLOWN! BOOKINGS WON'T COME EASY WHEN THE AGENTS KNOW THIS...
AND THINK OF HOW DISAPPOINTED YOUR FANS WILL BE WHEN THEIR HERO ZEPPI-ZO RETURNS.. UNABLE TO PERFORM!

YOUR WORDS ARE TRUE! I AM NOT THE PLUTONIAN I WAS... THE GREAT CLOWN! AND THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO...
AH, BUT THERE IS, ZEPPI! IT WILL JUST TAKE WORK--LOTS OF IT! AND WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU!

SHORTLY, IN MORROW'S HOME...
WE'VE AMASSED EVERY FILM, NEWS CLIPPING AND BOOK WRITTEN ON ZEPPI-ZO, THE GREAT CLOWN! THERE IS YOUR PAST... THE BLANKS IN YOUR LIFE, ZEPPI--STUDY THEM! PRACTICE YOUR ACTS!
AND WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED, YOU WILL TRULY BE THE FAMOUS PERSON YOU WERE!

DAY AND NIGHT... WEEK AFTER WEEK.. "ZEPPI-ZO" FILLS IN THE PAGES OF HIS LOST PAST..
SO I WAS BORN IN TITANUS, PLUTO.. THIRTY YEARS AGO..
HA, HA! HE'S GOT ZEPPI-ZO'S EXPRESSION DOWN PAT!
NEXT DAY, PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE AT THE SPACEPORT, AS...
THE FAMOUS INTERPLANETARY CLOWN ZEPPI-ZO -- ALIVE! WHAT A STORY!
HERE ARE ALL THE DETAILS, BOYS! WE'RE ESCORTING ZEPPI TO HIS HOME PLANET PLUTO FOR A RECEPTION!
AND ON PLUTO, AS ZEPPI-ZO RECEIVES A HERO'S WELCOME...
NONE OF ZEPPI'S FRIENDS THAT GREETED HIM SPOTTED THE IMPERSONATION! SO FAR, SO GOOD..
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO PULL IT OFF, MORROW...
SHORTLY, AS MORROW AND FENTON RETIRE TO THEIR HOTEL ROOM ...
LOOK AT THEM, MORROW -- SPACE-GRAMS FROM AGENTS ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM ASKING TO BOOK ZEPPI FOR A PERSONAL APPEARANCE!
AND HE'LL FILL EVERY ONE OF THEM, FENTON...
AND WE'LL REAP THE HARVEST! THIS CONTRACT WE HAD "ZEPPI" SIGN BACK ON EARTH GIVES US COMPLETE CONTROL OF HIS MONEY! HA! HA! HA!

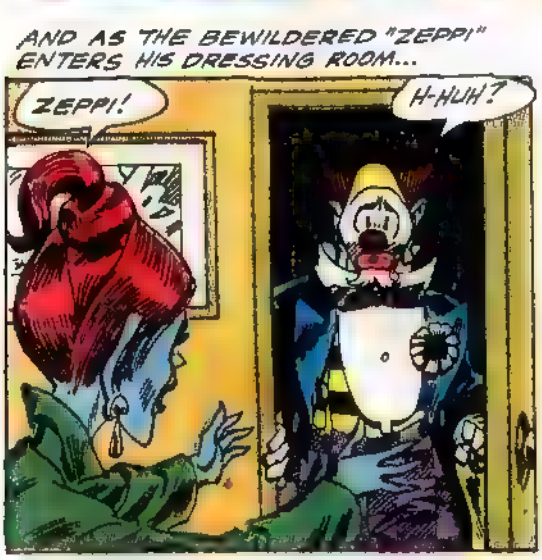
THAT NIGHT, PLUTO STADIUM IS FILLED TO CAPACITY AS..
... INTRODUCING THE GREAT ZEPPI-ZO!
LET'S HOPE TARK PULLS OFF THOSE ZEPPI ROUTINES HE STUDIED FROM FILMS AND PRACTICED.. OR WE'RE FINISHED!
SILENCE BLANKETS THE AUDIENCE AS THE FAMED CLOWN BEGINS... THEN, A BURST OF APPLAUSE AS..
AND THERE GOES ZEPPI-ZO... WALKING ON HIS "RAY STILTS" AROUND THE ARENA!
HURRAH!
AND AS THE EVENING PROGRESSES... ONE ACT AFTER ANOTHER BRINGS THE CROWD TO ITS FEET...
AND THERE'S ZEPPI PERFORMING HIS FAMOUS "CLOWN ON A ROCKET" ROUTINE!
'RAY, ZEPPI! ONLY ZEPPI-ZO COULD DO THAT!
ZEPPI-ZO
HE'S PULLING IT OFF, FENTON! HA, HA!... YOU AND I ARE GOING TO MAKE A FORTUNE...
BUT YOU MUST LET ME SEE ZEPPI-ZO...
...YOU SEE, I'M ZEPPI'S WIFE! WE WERE SECRETLY MARRIED BEFORE THE SPACE-SHIP CRASH!
WIFE? SECRETLY MARRIED?
EXIT
STAGE MANAGER
5


MORROW... DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? SHE'LL SPOT ZEPPI AS A PHONEY THE MINUTE SHE TALKS TO HIM!
AND WE CAN'T KEEP HIS WIFE AWAY FROM HIM FOREVER! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

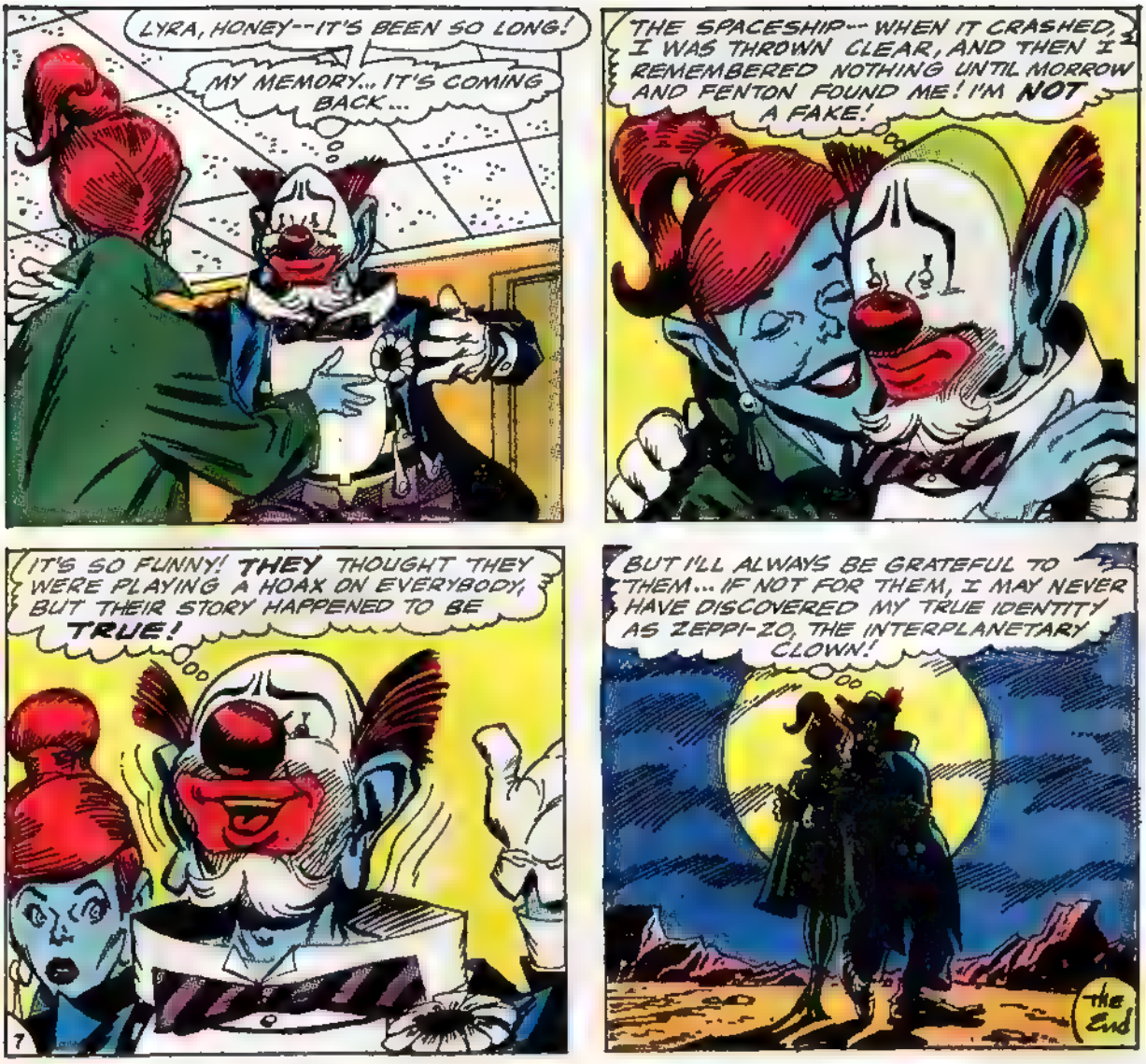
WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF THIS PLANET BEFORE THE HOAX BREAKS AND WE'RE JAILED! C'MON...
AH, MY FRIENDS-- DID YOU ENJOY MY PERFORMANCE?... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WE'RE... ER... LEAVING PLUTO, ZEPPI!
BUT... YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY RETURN! YOU MUST STAY... YOU'RE MY FRIENDS...
YOU'RE ALL SET NOW-- YOU DON'T NEED US...

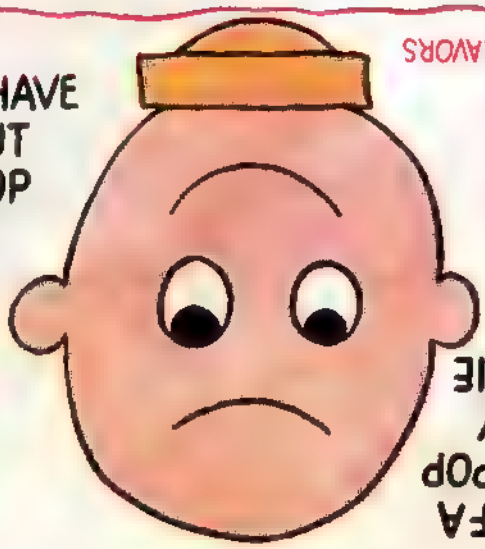
LISTEN, ZEPPI! WE'RE THROUGH! I'M TEARING UP YOUR CONTRACT! YOU'RE A FAKE-- THIS IS ALL A HOAX, AND IT'S ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED!
AND IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT, TOO!


AND AS THE BEWILDERED "ZEPPI" ENTERS HIS DRESSING ROOM...
ZEPPI!
H-HUH?

W-WHAT'S THE MATTER, ZEPPI? IT IS AS IF YOU DO NOT RECOGNIZE ME?
THAT VOICE... HER FACE... I'VE SEEN IT SOMEWHERE BEFORE... OF COURSE!
6


LYRA, HONEY--IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
MY MEMORY... IT'S COMING BACK...
THE SPACESHIP-- WHEN IT CRASHED, I WAS THROWN CLEAR, AND THEN I REMEMBERED NOTHING UNTIL MORROW AND FENTON FOUND ME! I'M NOT A FAKE!
IT'S SO FUNNY! THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE PLAYING A HOAX ON EVERYBODY, BUT THEIR STORY HAPPENED TO BE TRUE!
BUT I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO THEM... IF NOT FOR THEM, I MAY NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED MY TRUE IDENTITY AS ZEPPI-ZO, THE INTERPLANETARY CLOWN!
the End

WHAT DO YOU HAVE WHEN YOU CUT A TOOTSIE POP IN HALF?



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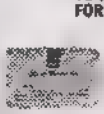

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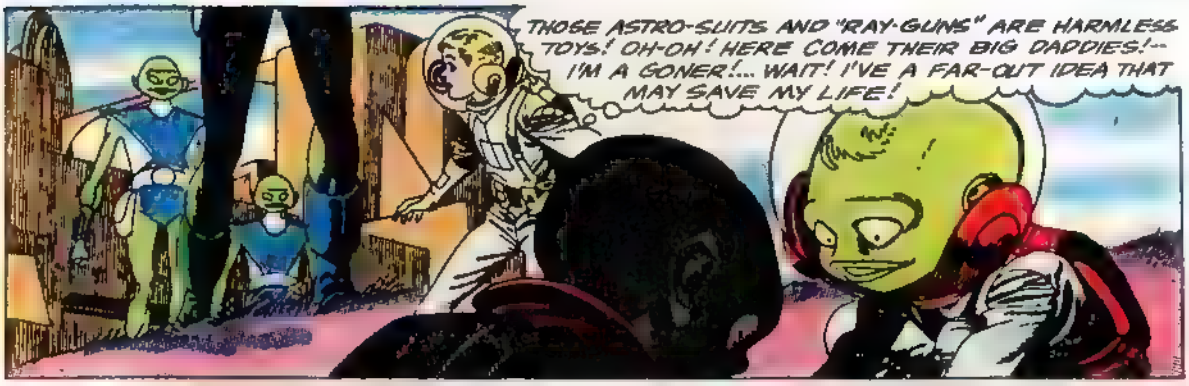
RON "BABYFACE" TRENT IS THE NAME... OCCUPATION: SPACESHIP TEST PILOT.. TESTING NEW TYPES OF SPACE VESSELS IS A REAL MAN'S JOB.. TOUGH AND DANGEROUS! SO HERE I WAS ON ANOTHER WORLD, GURGLING AND MAKING LIKE A FIVE-YEAR-OLD KID, FOR DEAR LIFE! FUNNY? NOT FOR ME! FOR I HAD GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THAT EARTH WAS DOOMED UNLESS I COULD CONVINCINGLY PLAY THE ROLE OF A...

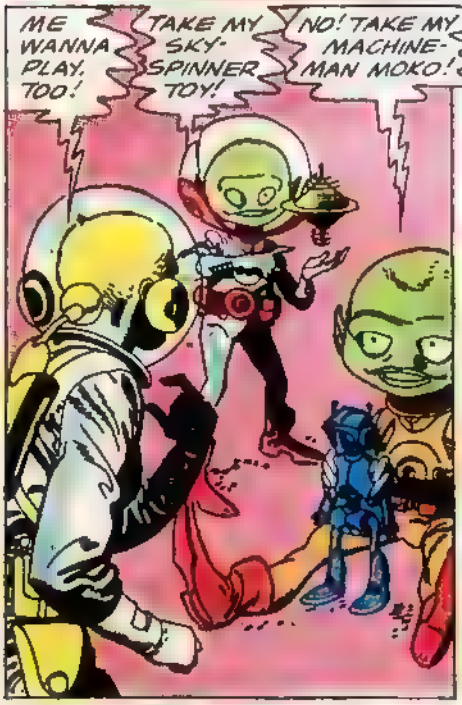
SPACE BABY

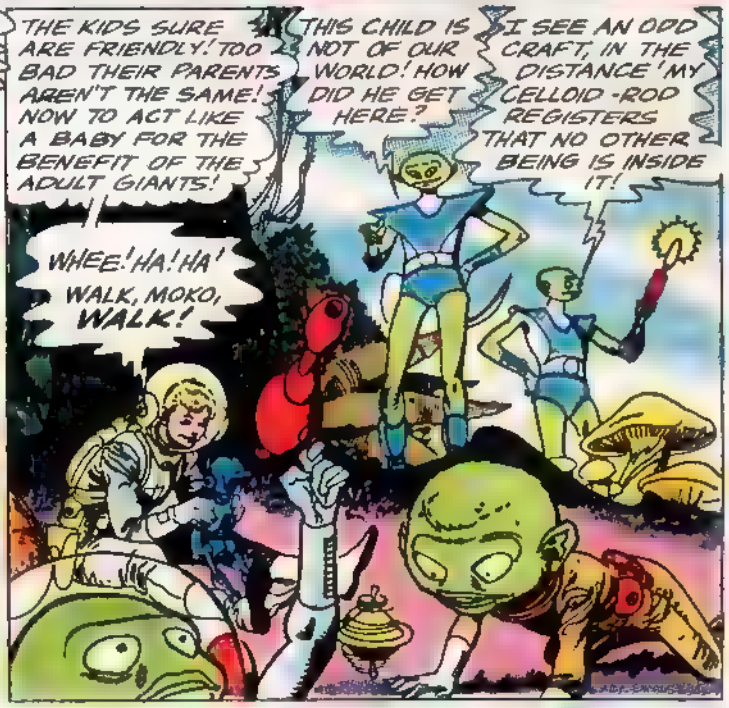
HOW IRONIC! ALL MY LIFE I'VE HATED TO BE CALLED "BABYFACE"! NOW I'VE GOT TO PRETEND I REALLY AM A BABY... OR I'LL BE DESTROYED BY THESE ALIEN GIANTS WHO PLAN TO CONQUER EARTH!
Gil Kane

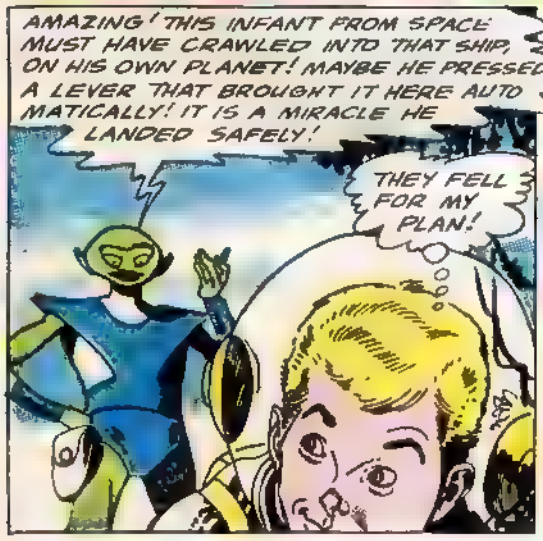
WHAT WAS I THINKING ABOUT WHEN I BLASTED OFF FROM SATURN SPACEPORT IN THE EXPERIMENTAL NEW X-28L HYPER-DRIVE SPACE BUGGY? THAT THIS WAS AN HISTORIC OCCASION? NOPE...
:HA,HA,: OUT OF ALL THE TEST-PILOTS, THEY CHOSE ME... RON "BABYFACE" TRENT... FOR THIS JOY-RIDE!
I'VE BEEN CALLED "BABY-FACE" AS LONG I CAN REMEMBER, ON ACCOUNT OF MY YOUNG FEATURES! BUT I'VE ALWAYS HAD THE LAST LAUGH, BECAUSE... TO COMPENSATE... I STRIVE, FIGHT AND SUCCEED MORE THAN ANY TEN MEN! THAT'S WHY I GOT THE NOD FOR THIS!
I WHIZZED ACROSS SPACE SO FAST, HEAVENLY BODIES LOOKED LIKE SKYROCKETS, BUT THEN...
OH-OH! TROUBLE! ENGINES... BEGINNING TO MALFUNCTION! I'LL DECELERATE AND LAND ON SOME PLANET WHOSE AIR AND GRAVITY ARE SIMILAR TO EARTH'S!
I EASED THE X-28L DOWN, AND EMERGED...
IT'LL TAKE THE AUTOMATIC REPAIR MECHANISMS A LITTLE WHILE TO DO THEIR STUFF! MEANWHILE, I'LL LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHAT MAKES THIS WORLD TICK! IT'S SURE FOGGY HERE!
LATER...
GREAT GALAXIES! JUST LOOK AT THAT SHED! IT'S THE SIZE OF A SKYSCRAPER! I'LL LOOK INSIDE -- MAYBE IT'LL CUE ME ABOUT THE KIND OF CIVILIZATION THAT POPULATES THIS PLANET!
NOTHING IN HERE BUT HUGE, PECULIAR LOOKING INSTRUMENTS! THIS IS SOME KIND OF A STOREHOUSE! BUT FOR EXACTLY WHAT, I DON'T KNOW! I'LL LOOK AROUND SOME MORE!
2

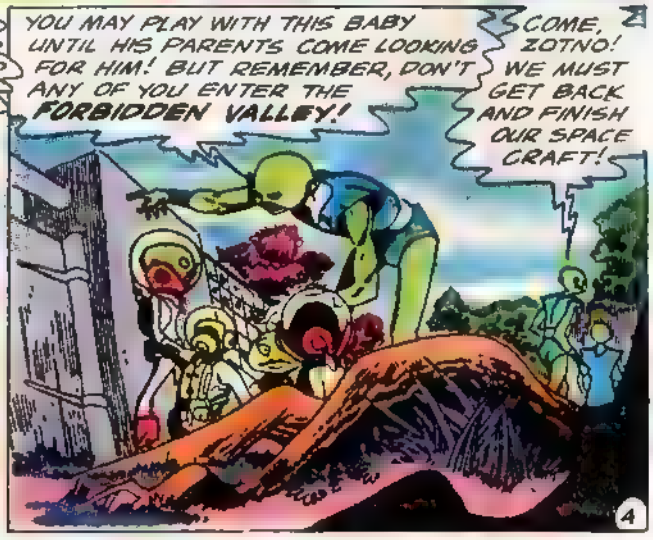
WHEN I EMERGED, THE FOG HAD CLEARED, AND NOW I SAW...
TITANIC TREES! AND OFF IN THE DISTANCE, ONE OF THE MOST GIGANTIC SPACE-SHIPS I'VE EVER SEEN! IT'S STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION! AND THOSE BUILDINGS AROUND IT ARE... COLOSSAL!
IT DIDN'T TAKE A MIGHTY BRAIN TO GUESS THE SIZE OF THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED IN THOSE BUILDINGS, AND SO, AS I STOLE STEALTHILY TOWARD THE GIGANTIC CRAFT, I TOOK CARE NOT TO BE SEEN...
THEY'RE G-GIANTS, ALL RIGHT! AND APPARENTLY THEY COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY! I CAN READ THEM CLEARLY...
SOON, OUR SHIPS WILL BE READY, AND WE WILL BE ABLE TO OCCUPY THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN!
GREAT SCOTT! THE THIRD PLANET--THEY'RE GOING TO INVADE EARTH! WE WON'T HAVE A GHOST OF A CHANCE AGAINST THESE TITANS UNLESS I GET BACK RIGHT AWAY AND ALERT THE PEOPLE OF EARTH TO THIS PERIL!
AWAY I SLIPPED, BUT I HADN'T GONE FAR BEFORE...
HIM LOOK FUNNY!
WANT TO PLAY WITH US?... PWANG! PWANG!
HOLY MARTIAN CAT-BEASTS! THOUGH THEY'RE THE SAME SIZE AS ME, THEY'RE BABIES! GIANT BABIES!

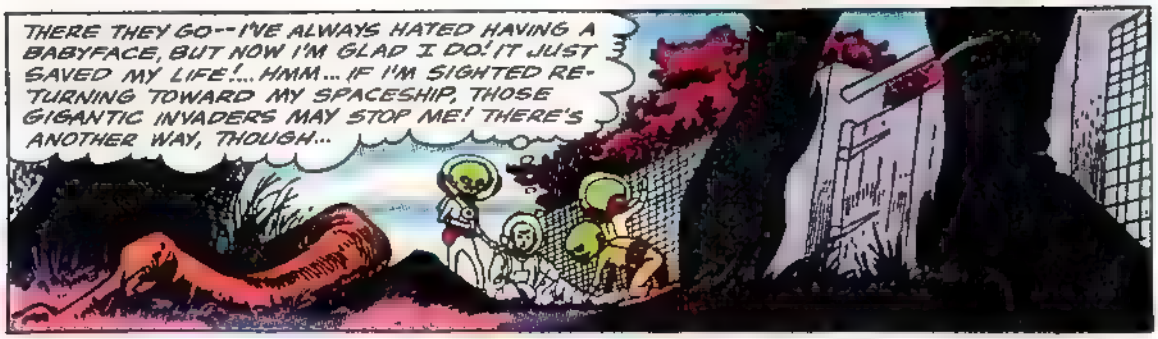

THOSE ASTRO-SUITS AND "RAY-GUNS" ARE HARMLESS TOYS! OH-OH! HERE COME THEIR BIG DADDIES!-- I'M A GONER!... WAIT! I'VE A FAR-OUT IDEA THAT MAY SAVE MY LIFE!

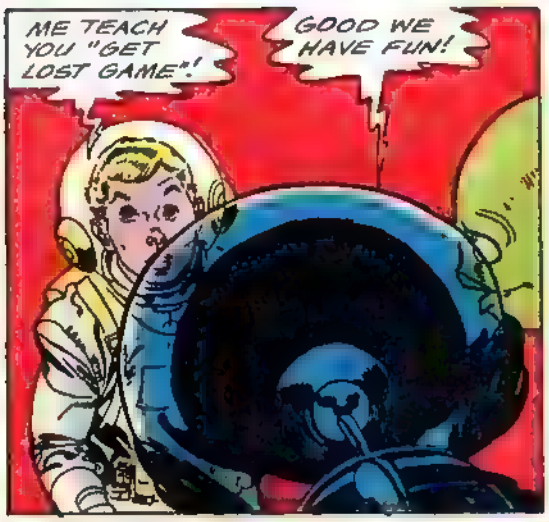

ME WANNA PLAY, TOO!
TAKE MY SKY-SPINNER TOY!
NO! TAKE MY MACHINE-MAN MOKO!

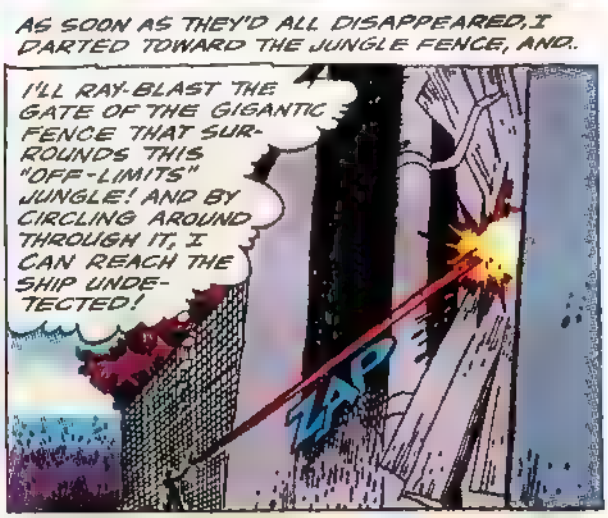

THE KIDS SURE ARE FRIENDLY! TOO BAD THEIR PARENTS AREN'T THE SAME! NOW TO ACT LIKE A BABY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ADULT GIANTS!
THIS CHILD IS NOT OF OUR WORLD! HOW DID HE GET HERE?
I SEE AN ODD CRAFT, IN THE DISTANCE 'MY CELLOID-ROD REGISTERS THAT NO OTHER BEING IS INSIDE IT!
WHEE! HA! HA! WALK, MOKO, WALK!

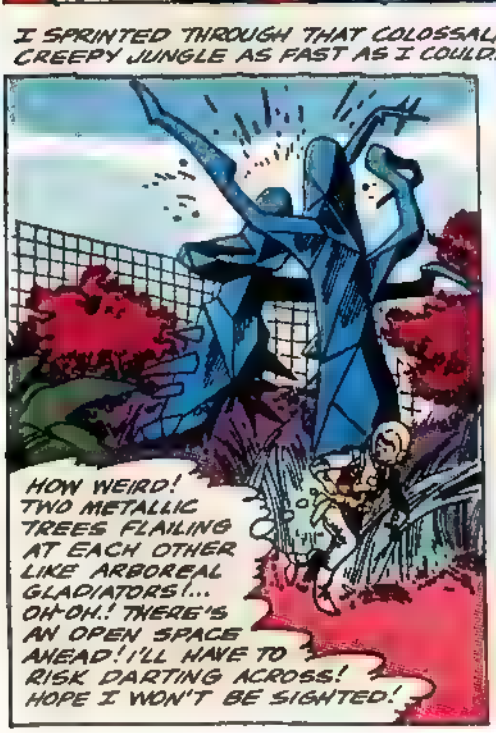

AMAZING! THIS INFANT FROM SPACE MUST HAVE CRAWLED INTO THAT SHIP, ON HIS OWN PLANET! MAYBE HE PRESSED A LEVER THAT BROUGHT IT HERE AUTO MATICALLY! IT IS A MIRACLE HE LANDED SAFELY!
THEY FELL FOR MY PLAN!


YOU MAY PLAY WITH THIS BABY UNTIL HIS PARENTS COME LOOKING FOR HIM! BUT REMEMBER, DON'T ANY OF YOU ENTER THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY!
COME, ZOTNO! WE MUST GET BACK AND FINISH OUR SPACE CRAFT!

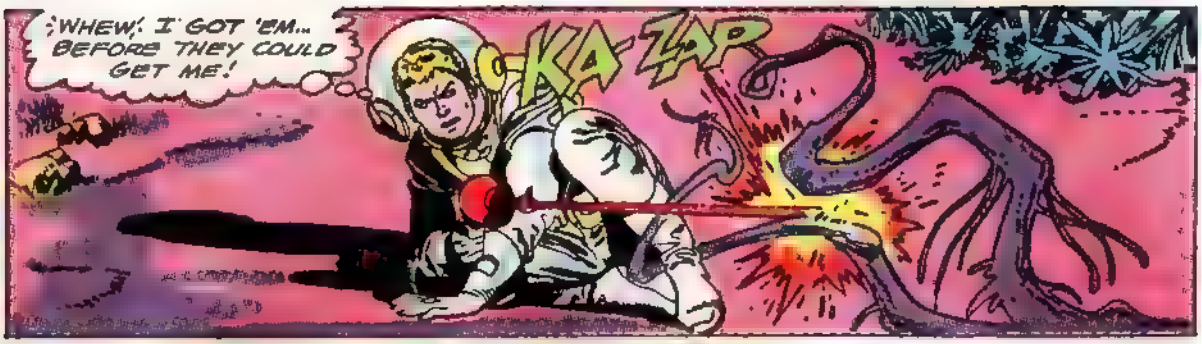

THERE THEY GO--I'VE ALWAYS HATED HAVING A BABYFACE, BUT NOW I'M GLAD I DO! IT JUST SAVED MY LIFE!... HMM... IF I'M SIGHTED RETURNING TOWARD MY SPACESHIP, THOSE GIGANTIC INVADERS MAY STOP ME! THERE'S ANOTHER WAY, THOUGH...


ME TEACH YOU "GET LOST GAME"!
GOOD WE HAVE FUN!

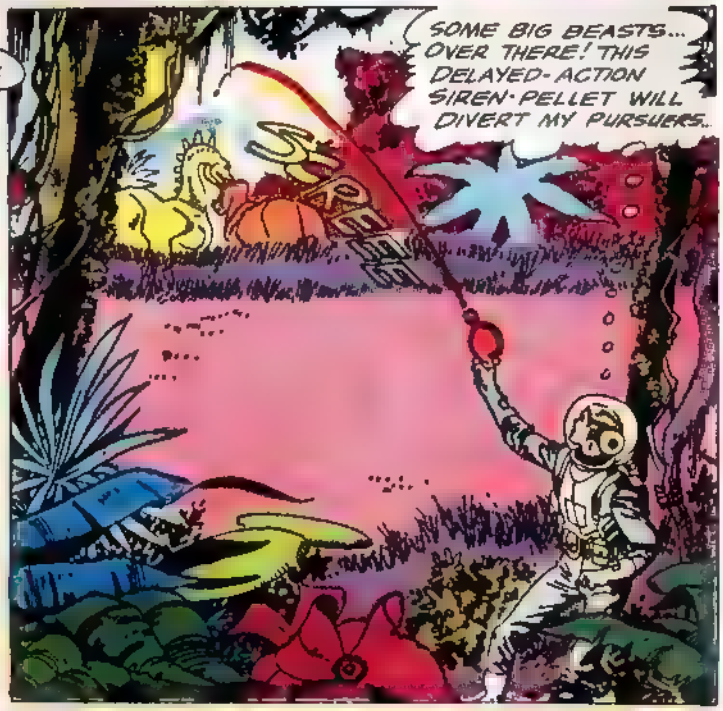

AS SOON AS THEY'D ALL DISAPPEARED, I DARTED TOWARD THE JUNGLE FENCE, AND..
I'LL RAY-BLAST THE GATE OF THE GIGANTIC FENCE THAT SURROUNDS THIS "OFF-LIMITS" JUNGLE! AND BY CIRCLING AROUND THROUGH IT, I CAN REACH THE SHIP UNDETECTED!
ZAP!


I SPRINTED THROUGH THAT COLOSSAL, CREEPY JUNGLE AS FAST AS I COULD..
HOW WEIRD! TWO METALLIC TREES FLAILING AT EACH OTHER LIKE ARBOREAL GLADIATORS!... OH-OH! THERE'S AN OPEN SPACE AHEAD! I'LL HAVE TO RISK DARTING ACROSS! HOPE I WON'T BE SIGHTED!

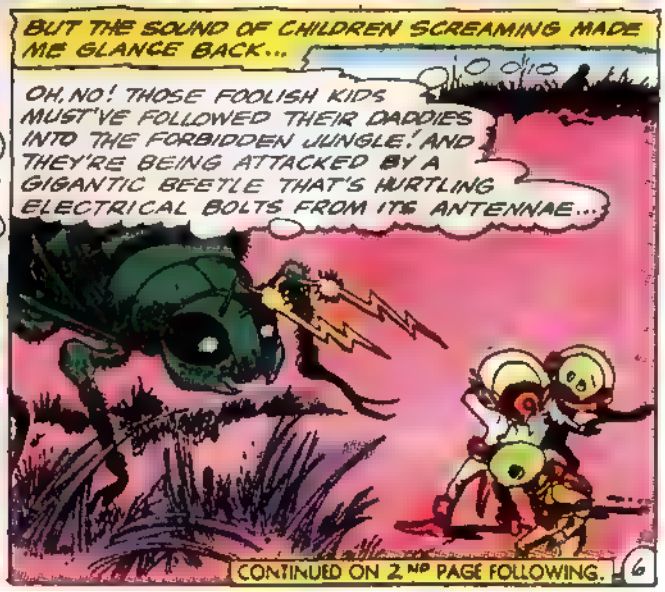
BUT AS I SPED INTO THE OPEN...
YIPES! SOME ROOTS FROM THAT RADIANT TREE HAVE WRIGGLED UP OUT OF THE GROUND! RADIATION FROM THEM... IT'S WEAKENING ME!... AND THE ADULT GIANTS HAVE SEEN ME! THEY'VE DRAWN THEIR WEAPONS AND ARE RACING INTO THE JUNGLE!

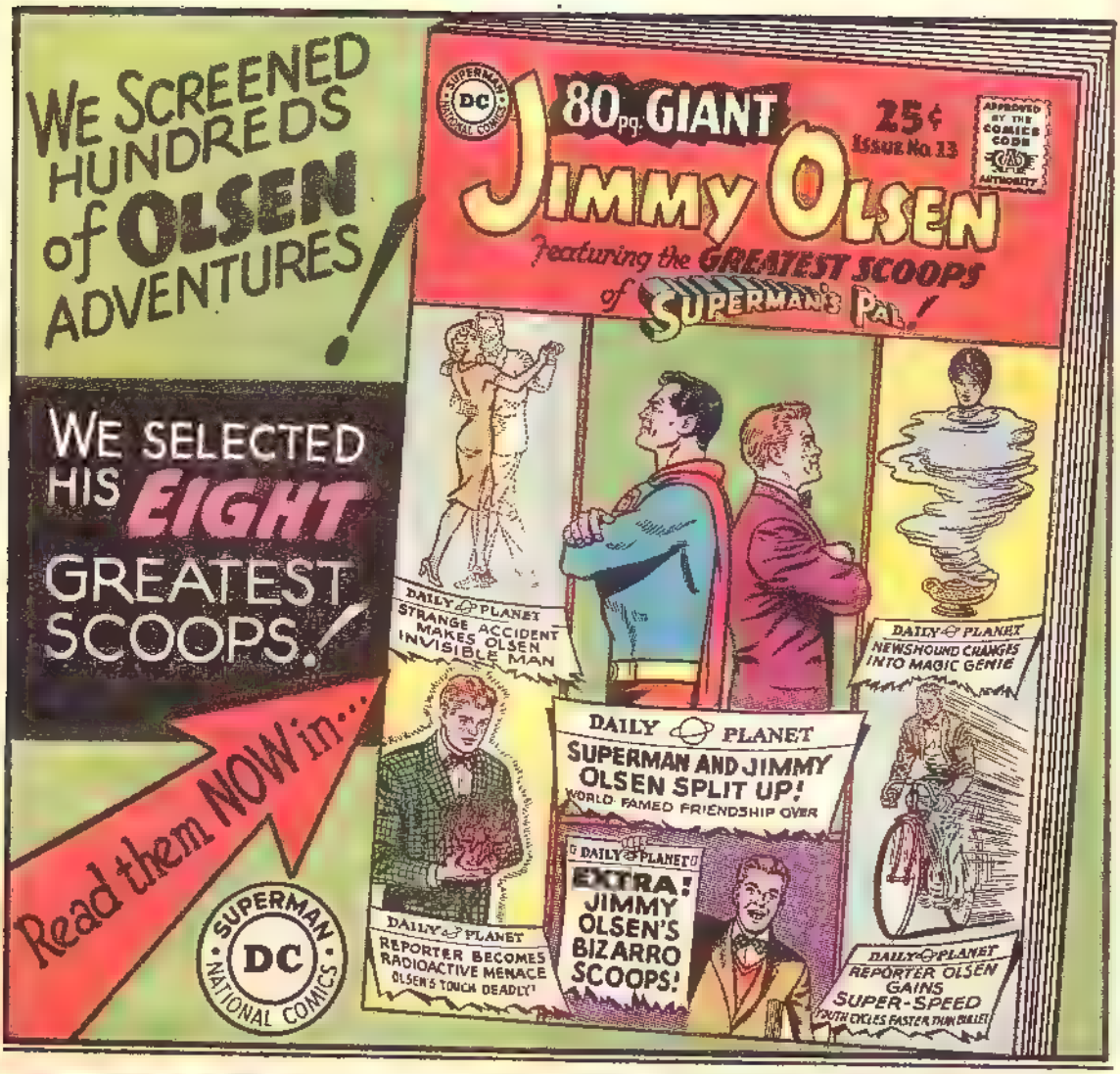

WHEW! I GOT 'EM... BEFORE THEY COULD GET ME!
KA-ZAP

MADE IT ACROSS THE CLEARING INTO THE WOODS, AGAIN!... BUT I CAN HEAR THE SOUND OF GIGANTIC FEET COMING TOWARD ME! THE GIANTS ARE COMING IN!
CLOMP
CLOMP


SOME BIG BEASTS... OVER THERE! THIS DELAYED-ACTION SIREN-PELLET WILL DIVERT MY PURSUERS..
SCREEE

SECONDS LATER...
HA, HA! IT WORKED! THE GIANTS THINK I'M OVER THERE FIGHTING THOSE BEASTS! THEY HURRIED IN THAT DIRECTION! I CAN HEAR THEM FIRING THEIR WEAPONS!... NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS HEAD THROUGH THE JUNGLE, BLAST DOWN THE FENCE AND GET TO MY SHIP...
PWANG
PWANG


BUT THE SOUND OF CHILDREN SCREAMING MADE ME GLANCE BACK...
OH, NO! THOSE FOOLISH KIDS MUST'VE FOLLOWED THEIR DADDIES INTO THE FORBIDDEN JUNGLE! AND THEY'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A GIGANTIC BEETLE THAT'S HURTLING ELECTRICAL BOLTS FROM ITS ANTENNAE...
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.


WE SCREENED HUNDREDS of OLSEN ADVENTURES!
WE SELECTED HIS EIGHT GREATEST SCOOPS!
Read them NOW in...
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
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25¢
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featuring the GREATEST SCOOPS of SUPERMAN'S PAL!
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SUPERMAN AND JIMMY OLSEN SPLIT UP!
WORLD FAMED FRIENDSHIP OVER
DAILY PLANET
EXTRA! JIMMY OLSEN'S BIZARRO SCOOPS!
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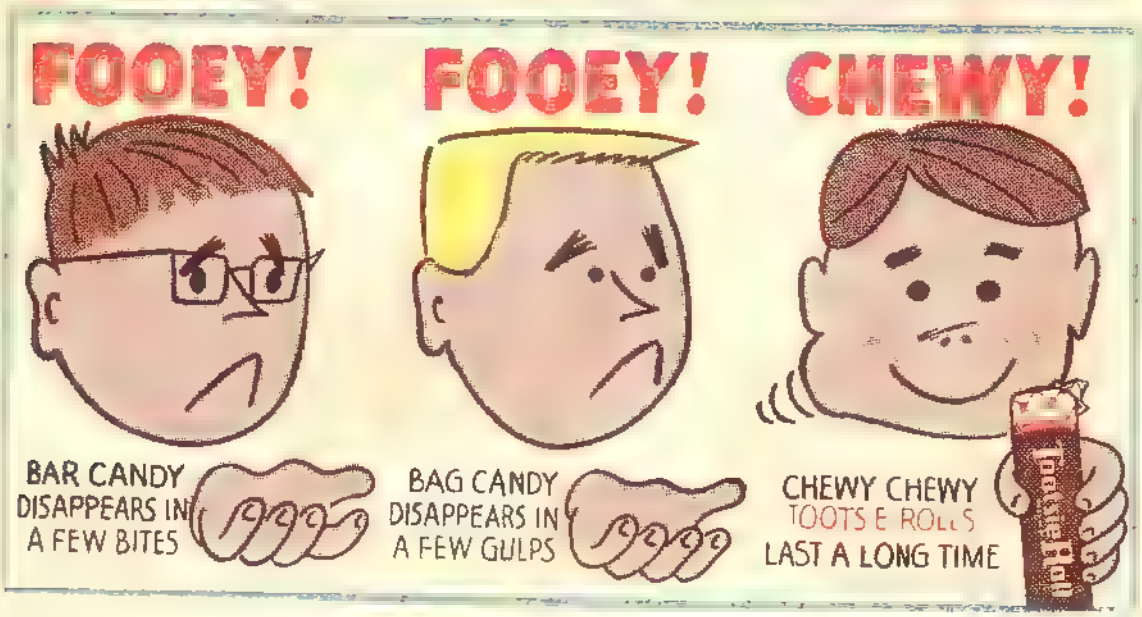
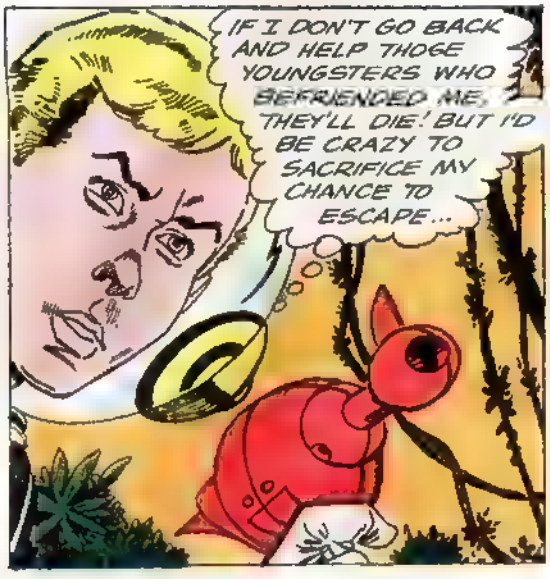
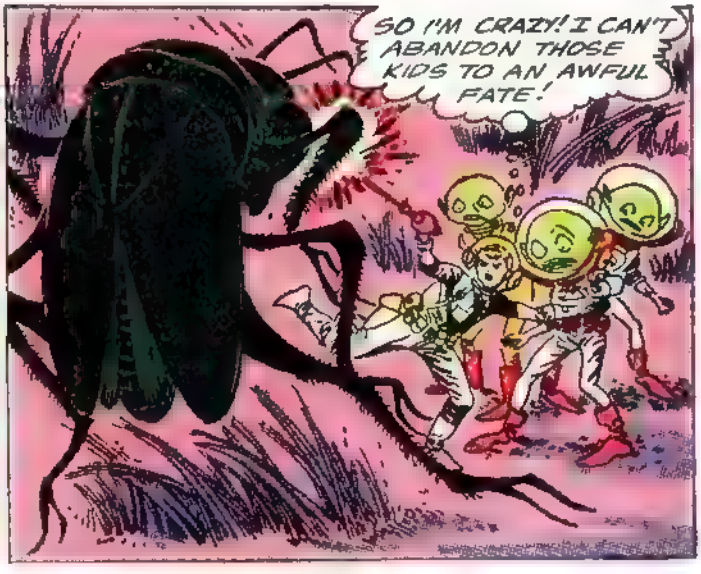
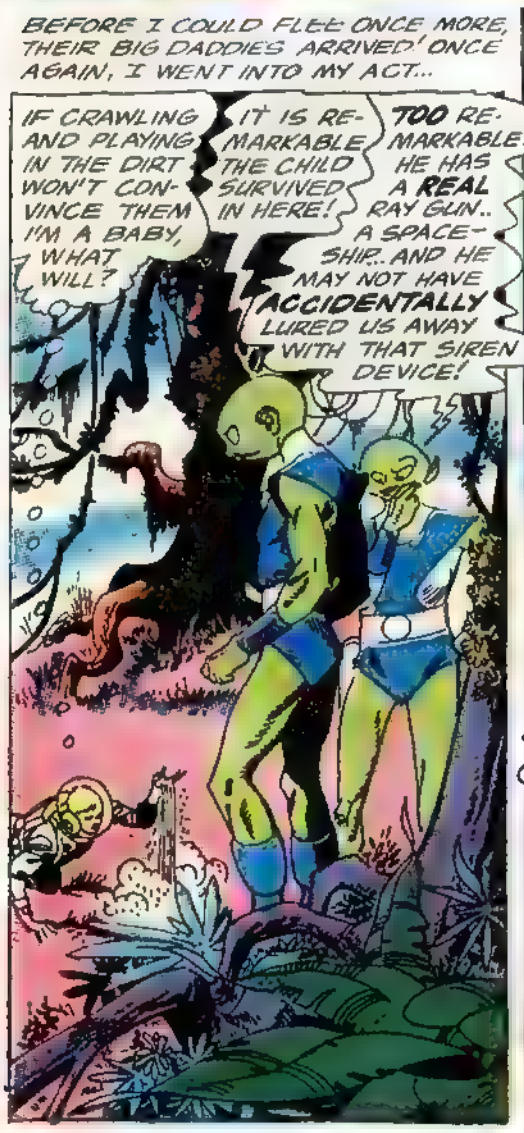
REPORTER BECOMES RADIOACTIVE MENACE
OLSEN'S TOUCH DEADLY!
DAILY PLANET
REPORTER OLSEN GAINS SUPER-SPEED
YOUTH CYCLES FASTER THAN BULLET

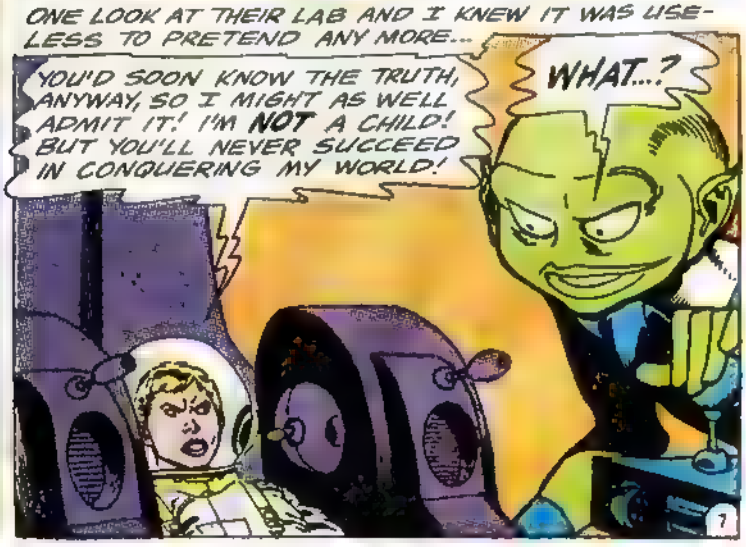

FOOEY!
FOOEY!
CHEWY!
BAR CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW BITES
BAG CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW GULPS
CHEWY CHEWY TOOTS E ROLLS LAST A LONG TIME
Tootsie Roll

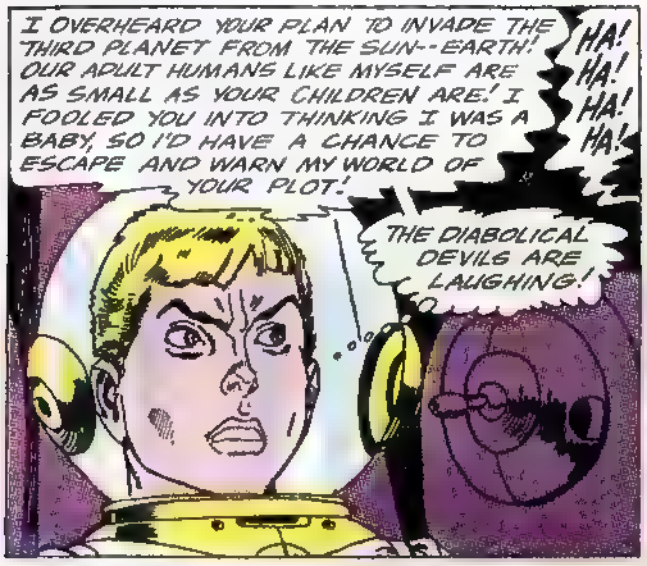

IF I DON'T GO BACK AND HELP THOSE YOUNGSTERS WHO BEFRIENDED ME, THEY'LL DIE! BUT I'D BE CRAZY TO SACRIFICE MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE...


SO I'M CRAZY! I CAN'T ABANDON THOSE KIDS TO AN AWFUL FATE!

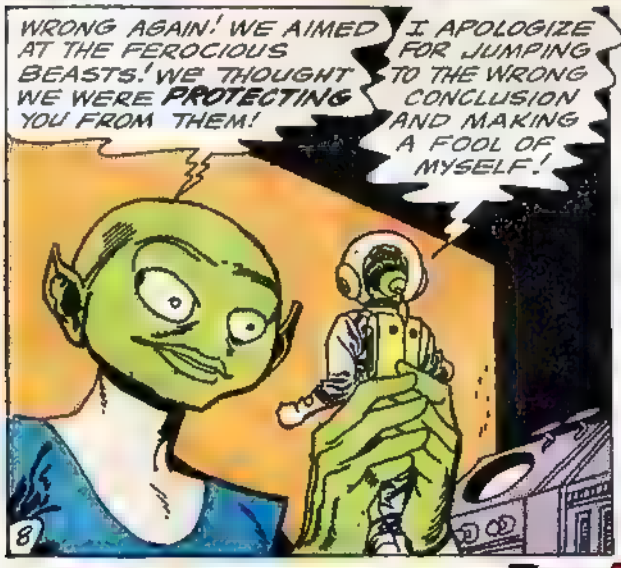

BEFORE I COULD FLEE ONCE MORE, THEIR BIG DADDIES ARRIVED! ONCE AGAIN, I WENT INTO MY ACT...
IF CRAWLING AND PLAYING IN THE DIRT WON'T CONVINCE THEM I'M A BABY, WHAT WILL?
IT IS REMARKABLE THE CHILD SURVIVED IN HERE!
TOO REMARKABLE! HE HAS A REAL RAY GUN.. A SPACESHIP. AND HE MAY NOT HAVE ACCIDENTALLY LURED US AWAY WITH THAT SIREN DEVICE!

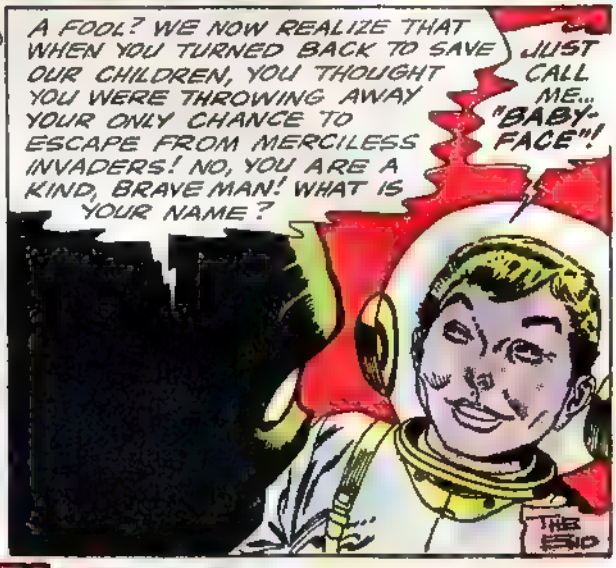
THERE'S SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THIS BABY! WE SHALL EXAMINE HIM IN A PSYKELAB TO LEARN THE ANSWER!
HANDLE HIM GENTLY! AFTER ALL, HE DID SAVE OUR CHILDREN!
LOOKS LIKE THE JIG'S UP!


ONE LOOK AT THEIR LAB AND I KNEW IT WAS USELESS TO PRETEND ANY MORE...
YOU'D SOON KNOW THE TRUTH, ANYWAY, SO I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT! I'M NOT A CHILD! BUT YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED IN CONQUERING MY WORLD!
WHAT...?


I OVERHEARD YOUR PLAN TO INVADE THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN--EARTH! OUR ADULT HUMANS LIKE MYSELF ARE AS SMALL AS YOUR CHILDREN ARE! I FOOLED YOU INTO THINKING I WAS A BABY, SO I'D HAVE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE AND WARN MY WORLD OF YOUR PLOT!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
THE DIABOLICAL DEVILS ARE LAUGHING!

BUT IT WASN'T GLOATING LAUGHTER, I SOON LEARNED...
YOU MISUNDERSTOOD! WE ARE NOT GOING TO INVADE YOUR EARTH! THE THIRD PLANET OF OUR OWN SUN SYSTEM IS UNINHABITED! WE ARE GOING TO COLONIZE IT PEACEFULLY!
THEN WHY DID YOU FIRE YOUR WEAPONS TOWARD THE SIREN-PELLET, THINKING I WAS THERE?


WRONG AGAIN! WE AIMED AT THE FEROCIOUS BEASTS! WE THOUGHT WE WERE PROTECTING YOU FROM THEM!
I APOLOGIZE FOR JUMPING TO THE WRONG CONCLUSION AND MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF!
8


A FOOL? WE NOW REALIZE THAT WHEN YOU TURNED BACK TO SAVE OUR CHILDREN, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THROWING AWAY YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM MERCILESS INVADERS! NO, YOU ARE A KIND, BRAVE MAN! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
JUST CALL ME... "BABY-FACE"!
THE END

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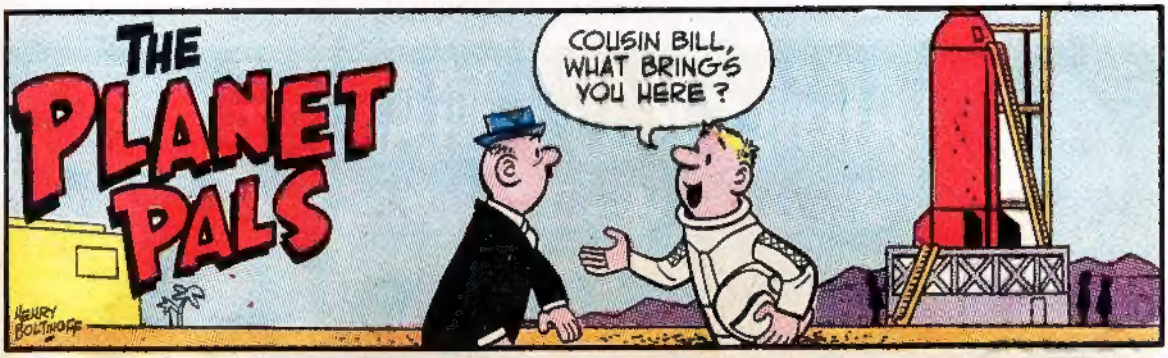
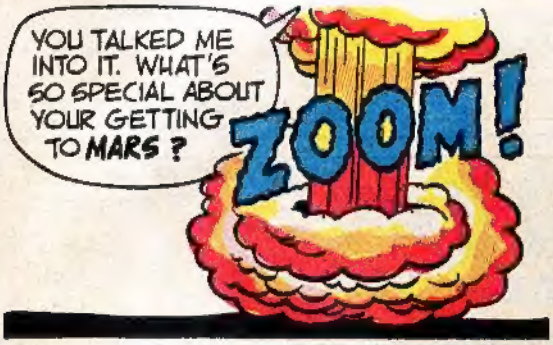
AND ANOTHER FANTASTIC THRILLER... "I BURIED MYSELF ALIVE!"
ON SALE JUNE 24TH


THE PLANET PALS
COUSIN BILL, WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE ?
HENRY BOLTINOFF

I HEARD YOU'RE FLYING TO MARS. I'D LIKE TO GO WITH YOU !
IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT IT'S VERY IMPORTANT FOR ME TO GO THERE !
WELL-- OKAY.


YOU TALKED ME INTO IT. WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT YOUR GETTING TO MARS ?
ZOOM!

LAST YEAR A MAN SOLD ME SOME REAL ESTATE ON MARS. I WANT TO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE !

HOUSE of MYSTERY
A STARTLING 2 PART BLOCKBUSTER!
The MARTIAN MANHUNTER MEETS HIS MATCH IN HIS OLD Enemy, PROF. HUGO AND
The GIANTS WHO SLEPT 2,000,000 YEARS!
FIRE! MY ONLY WEAKNESS!
ON SALE JULY 1 ST.
PLUS A SUSPENSE WEIRDIE...
The With a MEMORY!

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SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in COMICS READING

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AND
HERO AND VILLAIN IN ONE MAN
The NEGATIVE ECLIPSO
ON SALE JULY 8 TH.

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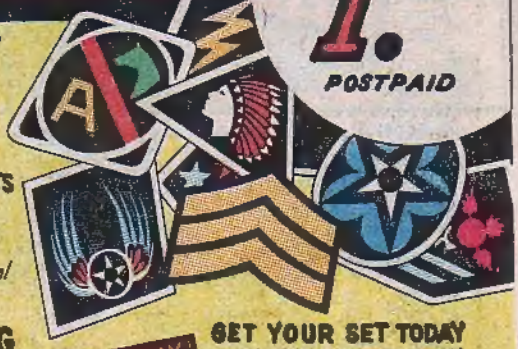

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3 sets for ONLY 4.00☐
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. NO C.O.D.'S
Please print information below:
NAME _____
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CANADIAN & FOREIGN ADD 25¢ PER SET INT'L MONEY ORDER

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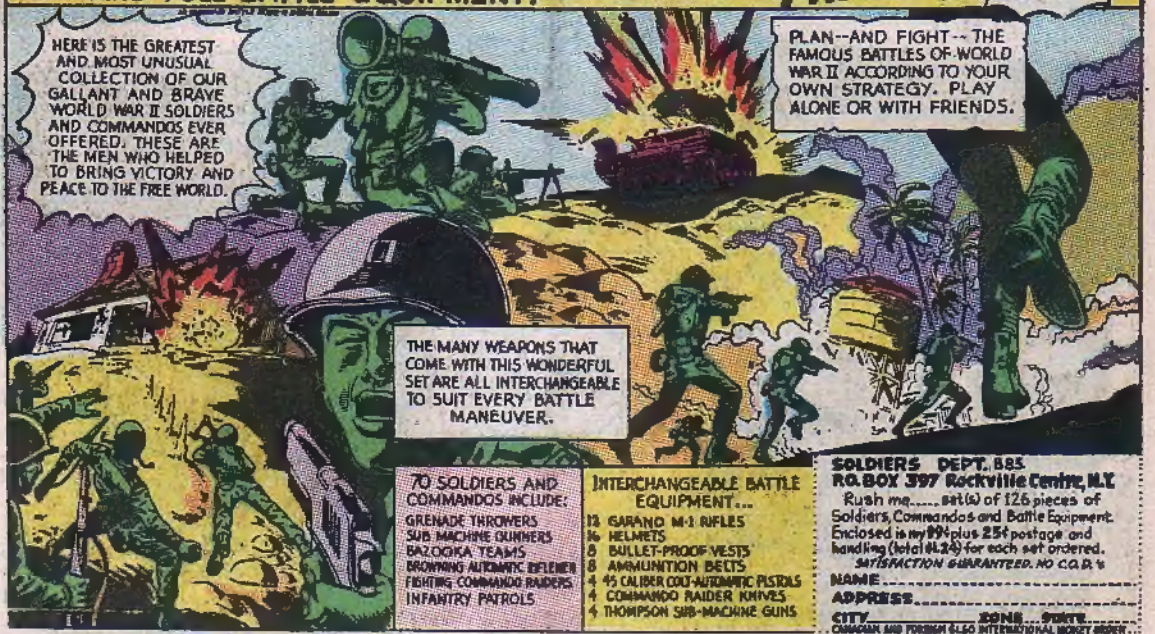
FIGHTING G.I.'s and COMMANDOS
AND FULL BATTLE EQUIPMENT!

ALL YOURS FOR THE AMAZING PRICE of ONLY 99¢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Name_____

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City & State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____